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HARDING FIRM IN ATTITUDE ON WORLD COURT

Warning of Split in G. O. P. Ranks on Issue Fails to Shake President, Is Present Belief.

Convinced that lack of information is responsible for much of the opposition to the administration plan for American membership in the permanent court of international justice, President Harding is understood to have decided to explain the proposal carefully and in detail at the first favorable opportunity.

The explanation contemplated by the chief executive is expected to take the form of a letter or an address, more probably the latter. In any event it is considered unlikely that the presidential pronouncement will be delayed until the proposed western speaking trip to start the middle of June.

Opposition to Court.

Some of the President's advisers are of the opinion that it should be made in the near future. This opinion became more decided after Representative Will R. Wood of Indiana, chairman of the congressional reparations committee, during a call at the White House last week asserted that the world court proposition had aroused more opposition among Republicans in the Middle West than the League of Nations.

The President has accepted several invitations to make addresses, some of them only tentatively, within the next few weeks. A dozen or more additional invitations have been tendered, and among these it is considered practically certain the executive can find an appropriate occasion to make his explanation.

Root, Hughes See Harding.

Two opportunities to obtain any detailed information the President might desire in connection with the preparation of a statement of the administration plan, as submitted to the senate shortly before the adjournment of congress, were afforded in conferences held by the executive with Elihu Root and Secretary Hughes.

Mr. Harding was in conference for half an hour with Mr. Root, who was the single American who sat on the commission that drafted the statute outlining the procedure, membership and other details of the international court. The former secretary of state after his conference declined to discuss his conversation with the President beyond saying that he called to pay his respects. The conference with Mr. Root was followed by a call at the White House by Secretary Hughes. The state department head saw the President only briefly.

Harding Remains Firm.

Nothing developed after Representative Wood's call to indicate that his warning that continued advocacy of the court proposal by the administration would bring about a schism in the Republican party, had any effect on the President. Mr. Wood frankly said he detected no weakening on the part of the President and later in the day a White House spokesman, without mentioning the call of the committee chairman, said the executive received many visitors bearing pessimistic views and often was a "rather helpless victim" to their representations.

Mr. Wood on leaving the White House explained that the views that he had presented were purely his personal ideas, but added that scores of telegrams from Republican leaders and conferences held during a recent trip to Indiana has convinced him that he stood far from alone in believing that the court issue was freighted with danger to the security of the Republican party and its success in the 1924 campaign.

Rail Wages in 1922 Pass 2 Billions

Railroads paid out in wages during 1922 a total of $2,669,180,712 to maintain an average of 1,845,244 employes, compilations of the interstate commerce commission show. The figures include the labor payments of all the Class 1 roads, which control more than 90 per cent of the country's total rail mileage.

Out of the total number of employes, the largest group whose earnings were shown separately were the men in train and engine service, numbering 302,083 individuals, whose total earnings for the year were $671,917,140. The actual number of all employes was 1,552,014 in January, but the total employed increased gradually during the year, reaching 1,788,590 in December.

Sick Girl to See Play Staged in Her Room

Jessica Ferguson, 22, Saranac Lake, N. Y., "mirror girl," who for three years has stayed in one room because of hip disease and seen nothing of the world except what is reflected to her in a novel mirror arrangement, will have a theater brought to her.

William Morris, theatrical impresario and Lee Shubert of New York have arranged with the cast to present "Tangerine," with all the frills, right in her own room.

And she won't even have to pay admission.

New Syrum Saves 10 in Cincinnati

The lives of 10 persons have been saved in Cincinnati by the injection of insulin, Dr. A. C. Backmayer, superintendent of the general hospital, said recently. The Cincinnati institution is one of six hospitals in the United States that has been given the new serum to be used in the treatment of diabetis.

One prominent Cincinnati business man was said to have been greatly benefited by injection of the serum.

Tomb Tappers Free Forgotten Spirits

Objects unearthed in the tomb of old King Tut may be interesting and valuable and all that sort of thing, but an object dug up in the heart of Cincinnati recently aroused far more interest among the excavators.

Workmen digging a cellar at 3430 Burnet avenue found it. It was bottled in bond in 1892—a whole quart.

As there is a law against transportation of liquor, but none against drinking it, the relic was consumed with ancient rites.

HARDING LISTS WESTERN TALKS

Start of Proposed Trip Tentatively Fixed for June 16.

The preparation of a list of places where President Harding will speak on his proposed western trip this Summer has progressed to the point where 12 cities in the central and western states have been more or less definitely determined on for delivery of important addresses. Although no detailed itinerary has yet been worked out, it has been established definitely that the westward trip will begin about mid-June, probably on Saturday, June 16.

St. Louis and Kansas City, included in the list, are expected to be selected as the cities in which the President will sound the keynote of his message to the west in a review of the accomplishments of his administration. The President is understood definitely to have decided against a number of invitations to make the first speech in Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky or Illinois.

Jumps Into West at Once.

He prefers to make contact at once with the country west of the Mississippi. The other cities on which more or less definite decision has been reached and the order in which the President expects to visit them, are: Denver, Salt Lake City, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Seattle, Helena, Minneapolis, Chicago and Detroit.

Although some of his advisers urge that the President confine himself to important addresses at those points, the list of cities may be increased to 20 perhaps. He was said still to feel that he might do so without overtaxing his strength, although his plan to visit Alaska may make that number inadvisable.

Questions Nonpartisan.

The President's friends, however, say that he will take great care to avoid turning his trip into a political swing round the circuit. He has let it be known he disapproves of the present wide discussion of his candidacy for re-election, and would prefer that for the period of his tour the questions to be touched on be regarded as nonpartisan. Regarding himself as accountable to the nation as a whole, it is said, he will endeavor to explain as fully as possible the things he has done as president and to seek from the whole people advice and guidance for the future.

An attempt will be made in view of the length of the trip to avoid impromptu speeches from the rear platform. It is realized, however, that such an effort cannot be wholly successful because of the crowds which always gather at way stations along the route of a presidential journey demanding a word of greeting. The prospect that some rear platform speeches will have to be made is one of the arguments used by those who are urging that no additions be made to the present list of 12 formal addresses.

BOY MEDIUM PROVED FRAUD BY REPORTER

French Youth Trapped When Black Paint Is Smeared on Bell.

Pierot Mascaras, of Toulouse, France, is only a nine-year-old boy but he once had quite a reputation as a spirit medium much to the financial advantage of his father.

Pierrot's specialty was to lie in bed ostensibly going into a trance. Following a lapse of time there came queer knockings and a little bell under the bed would begin to answer questions in spirit language. Pierrot apparently never moved.

All went well until an inquisitive reporter attended a seance. He thought he detected a hand under the bell.

Just before the next seance he managed to smear fresh black paint on the bell.

Everything worked perfectly. The "spirits" answered as usual. But they proved to be black "spirits" for Pierrot and his father. The boy's hands after the seance were covered with black paint and the exposure of the fraud revealed the source of the fraud to others present.

Mussolini Is Fined on Speeding Charge

Benito Mussolini, the Italian premier, was arrested recently and fined as a speeder.

The premier, in his red racing car, was driving swiftly through Faenza when he was stopped by a traffic policeman and haled before a magistrate who imposed a fine. The policeman was greatly perturbed when the identity of his prisoner became known. The premier, however, had nothing but praise for the officer, to whom he said "always do your duty and fear nothing."

Rich for a Week

Mrs. Emma Tierney, a Chicago scrub woman, was told that an oil painting she owned was worth $50,000. She submitted it to experts who informed her a week later that it was worthless.

OIL CONCESSION LOOMS BIG AS PARLEY OPENS

Turk Grant to Yanks Bothers French and English as Lausanne Conference Is Resumed.

The question of the Near Eastern oil fields, especially those owned by the Chester concession, was in the foreground on April 23 as the allied and Turkish delegations met in another effort to draft a peace treaty.

Whether the general subject of concessions comes before the conference formally seems to depend on the success of direct negotiations between British and French concession holders and the Turkish government, which were advised by the allies when they agreed to detach economic questions from the treaty.

France, it is believed, probably will insist on the rights accorded her in 1914 by the former Turkish government; and the British delegation has let it be known that it will support the French claim in the event the issue is brought before the conference.

Has Priority, Paris Says.

Both Great Britain and France received the news of the Chester grant with a bit of uneasiness—France because she thinks the 1914 agreement gives her priority in territory covered by the concession and Great Britain because she is uncertain as to whether the region thus opened to American exploitation affects the mandated Irak territory in which lie the valuable Mosul fields.

Delegates understand that the United States, through her representative, Joseph C. Grew, will continue to support the open door policy that she advocated at the previous Lausanne conference. It also is believed that Minister Grew will defend if necessary the Chester concession in the event the American government decides that it does not violate its adherence to a policy of equal rights for all nations.

Legal Rights Unsettled.

As a legacy from the previous conversations the delegates have on their hands such troublesome questions as the legal rights of foreigners in Turkey and the Ottoman debt.

The allies hold that foreigners in Turkey should not be entirely under the jurisdiction of the Turkish courts while the Angora spokesmen insist that special judicial privileges cast an unfavorable reflection on Turkey's sovereignty. Great Britain did not accept the last minute concessions made to the Turks last February on that question, whereby foreign legal advisers to be named by the allies would be informed of all arrests of foreigners, and it seems likely that the question will be reopened.

Russ Dictatorship "Must Be Continued"

G. S. Zinevoff, chairman of the executive committee of the Third Internationale, told the Communist party congress that the condition of Russia's domestic and international affairs would not permit bringing the dictatorship of the proletariat to an end for at least 10 years.

At the present time, he added, with Premier Lenine lost to active leadership because of illness, it was extremely important that the party adopt a decisive program.

YANKEE AIRMEN BREAK RECORDS IN LONG FLIGHT

Fliers Stay in Air More Than 36 Hours; Five New Marks Are Set at Fields Near Dayton.

Victors in their gruelling test to establish a new world's endurance record for sustained flying Lieutenants John A. Macready and Oakley Kelly, world famous army aviators, were exhausted from alternately piloting the Fokker monoplane, T-3, over a 50 kilometer course for 36 hours, five minutes and 20 seconds.

The former record, held by Frenchmen, Pilots Bossoutrot and Brouhin, was 34 hours, 19 minutes and 54 seconds. Lieutenants Macready and Kelly bested this record last Fall, flying over San Diego, Calif., but the record was never certified by the Federation Aeronautique Internationale.

The record breaking flight started April 16, at 9:38 A. M.

Slipping out of the night into the glare of search lights on Wilbur Wright field, Lieutenant Macready landed the huge ship at 9:43 P. M., on April 17, after having covered 2,541.2 miles, setting a new distance record. The former record of 2,060 miles held by Macready and Kelly, was made on their cross country flight from San Diego to Indianapolis last Fall.

Four other records were established during the flight and three additional records were hung up by other flyers at Dayton fields.

Other records made by Macready and Kelly are:

2,500 kilometers, 22 hours, 37 minutes, three seconds; 3,000 kilometers, 26 hours, 1 minute, 32 seconds; 3,500 kilometers, 30 hours, 28 minutes, 51.4 seconds; 4,000 kilometers, 35 hours, 6 minutes, 38.4 seconds.

Other Records Set.

Flying over the 31.8 mile triangular course traversed by the endurance record holders, Lieutenant Harold Harris, McCook field, in a rebuilt DeHaviland 4-B set new records for 1,500 and 2,000 kilometers. His time for 1,500 kilometers was eight hours and nine minutes, and for 2,000 kilometers, 10 hours and 53 minutes. His average speed was 114 miles an hour.

Flying a naval torpedo plane, Lieutenant Rutledge Irvine, naval air service, established a world's altitude record for a single motored ship, carrying a dead weight load of 2,422 pounds. He piloted the ship to a height of 11,300 feet.

Men's Evening Dress Is Tailor's Weakness

Evening dress is the tailor's confession of weakness, the mayor of Oxford told a tailors' convention. "If this conference can produce something more suitable to man's contour it will get the thanks of this and the next generation," he said.

Living Costs Rising in London, Reports

The pound's rise in the New York market brings rejoicing to the financier, but it doesn't mean anything to the little fellow. Costs of living in England have advanced 33 per cent in the last year.

Army Aviators Make New Air Records

—Copyright Pacific and Atlantic Photo.

OVER 36 consecutive hours in the air is the record made by Lieutenants John A. Macready (left) and Oakley Kelly, U. S. army fliers, who smashed all endurance and distance records in their flight at Dayton, O., recently.

DIES WITH HIS BOOTS ON

Fighting Scout Had 28 Notches on Gun

Fighting, smiling, gray-haired old "Lonestar" Fred M. Hans, Indian fighter, frontier scout and possibly the last of the real two-gun "cross-arm draw" experts, met death in Omaha with his "boots on."

But death did not come on the field of battle where he had so often faced it, nor on the wings of a bullet. He was crushed to death in an elevator shaft at the Omaha World-Herald plant, where he was night watchman.

Lonestar was caught by the elevator when he attempted to move the control lever from the outside and the lift suddenly shot upward.

Lonestar began his career as plainsman at the age of 16 when he left home to search for a brother kidnaped by Sioux Indians. He broke into fame first in 1876 in the "hole in the wall" country, Powder River, Wyoming, when single-handed he shot and killed "Shacknasty" Jim and his two fellow bandits. It was Lonestar's hammer fanning that won the unequal fight.

The Indians dubbed him Swe-Chach-Pe-Wan-Ge-La, which translated means lone star.

Other high spots of Hans' life were:

Shot and killed two stage coach bandits, April 12, 1877, near Valentine, Neb.

Shot five Indians in battle of Little Missouri, near Blackhills, Aug. 21, 1877, saving the lives of a party of 20 prospectors.

Killed 11 Indians with 12 shots, using both guns, hammer fanning, in the battle of Wounded Knee, S. D., in 1892.

Killed bandit in Ainsworth, Neb., in 1878.

Shot and killed bandit at Fremont, Neb., in 1897.

Was official war department investigator of Custer massacre and followed Sitting Bull 600 miles on horseback, inducing him and his band to return to the reservation.

Was present at Sitting Bull's death.

Was chief scoutmaster for General Phil Sheridan for six years.

Was chief special agent of the Northwestern railroad for years.

In all Hans was credited with having killed eight white men and 20 Indians.

"I was never beaten on the draw," he often declared.

Until a month ago Hans wore a scalp lock 18 inches long which he kept curled under a skull cap as he sat around in the Herald editorial rooms at night, often displaying his skill with his two guns to reporters and visitors.

"No one is after it now," he explained, when he ordered his lock cut off.

Quake Anniversary Marked by Parade

Memories of the day when San Francisco was shaken by a rough seismic hand and swept by a sea of flames, from the dolphins of the old East street docks to the minarets of Chinatown and the mansions of Nob Hill were vividly revived April 18, the 17th anniversary of the disaster. A parade that started from the reconstructed East street, now known as The Embarcadero, passed through the heart of the city, which was also the heart of the great fire area.

The crowning event of the day was the burning of the old schooner Mindoro in the bay as an exposition on fire's quick destructiveness and an argument for fire prevention.

Berlin Theaters Put Their Prices Higher

Theater tickets in Berlin have jumped so in price that prospective theater-goers leave the box offices in disgust when they see the price lists. In the more exclusive theaters seats are priced as high as 39,000 marks. This is about four times the daily wage of a skilled workman.

Large Meteor Buried 15 Feet in Ground

One of the largest meteors ever seen in Russia fell recently near the village of Karnovsky, 50 miles from Tsaritzin. It penetrated the earth to a depth of about 15 feet, making a hole considerably more than a yard in diameter.

G. O. P. SPEAKER ATTACKS SOLONS

Would Throw LaFollette, Johnson and Borah Out of Party.

Senators Borah, Johnson and LaFollette should leave the ranks of the Republican party and join the Democrats, "where they belong," Nathaniel A. Eisberg told a large audience in New York after his reelection as president of the National Republican club. His attack on the three senators was heartily applauded and none arose to the defense of the trio.

"I want to see the time, and that soon," he said, "when men who have been elected by Republican votes and supported by Republican newspapers, and who style themselves Republicans, but who at every opportunity assail a Republican administration, president and cabinet, are thrown out of the Republican party and over into the Democratic party, where they belong. I have particular reference to Borah, LaFollette and Johnson."

A report indorsing President Harding's advocacy of a world court of international justice, submitted by a sub-committee of the committee on national affairs, was laid over for printing and distribution among all members.

Mark Hanna's Yacht to Become Gunboat

The yacht El Aguila, formerly owned by the late Senator Mark Hanna of Ohio, is soon to be seen in action as a Chinese gunboat on the Yangtse river Chau Chiaco, Manila, Chinese firm which has purchased the craft from the Philippine department of the United States army, announces.

The yacht, built in 1892, was named the "Comanche." It was taken over by the navy during the war and the name changed to "Frolic." Later it passed to the army and became El Aguila.

Mother Chooses Babe; Hopes It's Right One

One Polish mother will wonder all her life whether she is bringing up her own child, owing to an unfortunate accident which happened at a maternity home.

A woman gave birth to a healthy boy, but the baby returned to her after it had been bathed was a girl. A search was ordered, but the finding of the right baby was not an easy matter, as the mother couldn't recognize her child from the six boys and three girls born that day. She chose one of the boys as hers, and hopes she chose the right one.

Woman Wins Case in Supreme Court

Fraulein Roeder won her first case in law in the Swiss supreme court, which sustained her plea for admission to practice in Swiss courts.

She passed the bar examination but the canton of Fribourg denied her right to practice because she was a woman. The supreme court upheld the claim of woman's equality in the law.

Light Plant Installed in Heart of Africa

An electric light plant has been established in the heart of darkest Africa, says an announcement made at the headquarters of the United Christian Missionary society in St. Louis.

The plant is at a mission maintained by the society at Bolenge, 1,000 miles in the interior. The natives were greatly surprised when the lights were switched on.

Dance Marathons Are Called Idiotic

Officials of Scotland Yard say that they do not intend to interfere with the non-stop dance contests as they believe "enough sane people still exist to end the idiotic competitions unaided." One London newspaper says that if the long distance dancers are denied publicity, which is the only thing they are after, the competitions will be ended automatically. "We declined to give these notoriety hunters any space," it says.

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Unique Tribal Dance Is Feature of Debut of Indian Maidens of Nevada

Aristocratic modern society, with its "coming out parties" for debutantes, has nothing on the Washoe Indians of Nevada, who have a unique dance given to every young girl of the tribe publicly announcing she is ready for marriage, says a report received by Secretary of the Interior Work from the superintendent of the Reno Indian reservation in Nevada.

The dance or ceremony is called "the girl's dance," and the girl who is the central figure eats nothing for a period of four days. On the fourth night the dance is held, beginning at 8 o'clock in the evening and continuing until sunrise the following morning. It consists of the Indians joining hands in a circle and moving by short dance-steps sideways around the ring, humming a sort of chant without words or meaning. The girl, accompanied by some older woman, evidently a chaperon, carries a long staff to support her because of her weakness through loss of food during her fast, weaves in and out of the dance, joining in the steps.

As the dance proceeds late into the night the family of the girl give money and other possessions to the dancers to keep them moving and to induce others to join in the dance, the greatest number of dancers signifying the popularity of the family. Shortly after midnight a big feast is given by the girl's relatives, all present participating.

The ceremony closes at sunrise, when the girl is taken inside of her tepee and attired in bunches of sagebrush, in which money is concealed. She appears later before the assembled dancers outside and throws the money to them amid a wild scramble. A can of water is then dashed over her head, concluding the ceremony, after which she is ready to receive a proposa of marriage.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

WHO'S RUNNING the United States of America? The government at Washington has it in mind to find out if it is impotent, powerless against the forces that are defying the law.

Everybody knows about the work of the poor, miserable bootlegger, the hip-pocket peddler of illegitimate poison. He is a minor nuisance. Not so familiar to the average citizen are the greater lawbreakers, the so-called "respectable citizens," members of prominent clubs and society, from whom examples of good citizenship might be expected. They represent the greater force of evil. They are well-to-do, they have money, and they make the booze business pay.

The "higher-ups" support the "low-downs." In all fairness these phrases should be reversed and applied where they belong.

Government Getting Busy.

These "higher-ups," the home consumers and the club-room guzzlers, make it possible for those who defy the law for the money there is in it to maintain a fleet of boats to bring the stuff into forbidden territory.

This is the situation that aroused the government at Washington. Announcement is made from the capital that rum running is to be broken up. President Harding is said to be determined to make a strong test of the government's power. Last Friday's cabinet meeting was given over to a discussion of the subject.

President Harding feels certain that the United States is not going to remain powerless against the offenders of the dry laws.

May Use Navy.

It is believed probable that the navy will be used to wipe the rum-running fleet off the waters of the twelve-mile zone. Why not? The navy could not be in better employment. These law-defying forces are as dangerous to the republic as would be the armed ships of a foreign foe, with guns pointed at the heart of the government.

It is a grave matter, the almost continuous presence of whisky-laden fleets off the coast of New Jersey, ready to sell their cargoes to motor boats or other swift craft, and prepared to run the gauntlet to United States ports.

Some of the Eagle boats built during the war and probably submarine chasers will be assigned to the coast patrol.

Washington Faces Crisis.

A hundred and twenty-nine years ago President George Washington had to deal with a crisis in government brought about by men as vicious and shameless as the rum runners, bootleggers and "respectable citizens" who are now violating the law. At that time the country had what was known as "The Whisky Insurrection," a rebellion against the federal government. Had Washington failed then we would have no republic now.

Whisky has always been the devil's strongest ally.

For three years Washington temporized with the Pennsylvanians who refused to comply with an excise law that added a cost of seven cents to each gallon of whisky they distilled. These lawbreakers defied, mistreated and tarred and feathered excise officers.

Washington hesitated to call upon the militia to uphold the government. He feared the call would be repudiated, and that the Constitution, thus shown to have no hold upon the people, would perish and henceforth be derided. But, once he made up his mind to act, he found that his fears were not well-founded. Men promptly responded to his call, and an army of 15,000 marched three hundred miles to the scene of the trouble, and soon ended the first insurrection against the government.

That voluntary band of warriors put strength in the backbone of the new republic.

Some Facts and Figures.

It was by God's will, acting through the patriotic forces of the nation, that the new government survived Washington's day. It was through the patriotism of the people that it has come down to us. In all its great strength it must not, and will not, perish now.

This government has never been defeated. It will not surrender to whisky outlaws. Prohibition is in the Constitution through the will of the people. Opponents say this is not so, that it was put there through trickery. They are either kidding themselves or are trying to ease their own consciences.

Some Facts and Figures.

Ida M. Tarbell, who has recently traveled thousands of miles through the country, in search of facts and figures on the subject which she has labeled "After the Drink Revolution," says:

"The country is more than 30,000,000 people in farmers' families, probably nine-tenths of them against the repeal of the Volstead act; is nearly 27,000,000 women voters almost a union against repeal. Count up all the bootleggers, the hip-pocket carriers, the lawless country-club drinkers, the personal liberty agitators and their sympathizers, and can you muster five per cent of the population of the United States?"

Illinois Professor Refuses Yale Chair

Professor Stuart Pratt Sherman, well-know literary critic and head of the department of English in the University of Illinois, has definitely refused the offer of a place at Yale university. Thousands of students signed petitions urging him to stay. He was recently elected a member of the American Academy of Arts and Letters to succeed Thomas Nelson Page.

FEDERAL GOVT. SEEKS TO STOP SUGAR TRADING

United States Takes Action Aimed at New York Exchanges; Litigation Most Important.

The first legal move of the United States government to find out who is responsible for present high sugar prices was taken last week when the department of justice filed suit in New York to enjoin the New York Sugar exchange from dealing in sugar.

Two organizations—the New York Sugar and Coffee exchange and the New York Sugar and Coffee Clearing association—were named, together with all their officers, directors and managers.

The court was asked to enjoin the defendants "from further engaging in and carrying out in the United States a combination and conspiracy in restraint of trade and commerce in raw and refined sugar among the several states and with foreign nations."

The complaint was drawn under the Sherman anti-trust law.

In announcing the details of the government's legal campaign against the persons and organizations accused of manipulating the market to boost sugar prices, Seymour said the department of justice now has under consideration the question of beginning criminal proceedings against the directors of the sugar exchange in addition to the equity suits.

Price Increase Cause.

The petition filed at New York by District Attorney Hayward charges that fictitious transactions carried on by the defendants have caused an increase in the price of raw sugar in the United States and increases in prices of refined sugar to the consumer since Feb. 7 on an average of more than $2 per 100 pounds. The government charges that the speculative operations have been carried on for the purpose and with the intent of unduly enhancing the price of both raw and refined sugar, thereby causing an unlawful combination and conspiracy.

The court is informed that unless the defendants are restrained, the sugar market operations will continue to result not only in increasing prices for raw and refined sugar but also in a diminished demand, thereby lessening the traffic in the commodities.

Federal action started in New York to stop gambling in sugar and bring prices down to a reasonable level was described by administration officials as one of the most important pieces of litigation ever undertaken by the federal government.

Behind the government's blow at the sugar speculators is a more vital and far-reaching aim than the mere recovery of a few cents a pound on sugar, important as that may be. What the government really is aiming at, however, is establishment of the principle that it has the right to exercise regulatory control of the necessities of life whenever it considers the situation warrants.

If successful in the injunction proceedings to prohibit trading in futures, the third and perhaps conclusive step in the accomplishment of the aim will have been taken, officials say.

Three Big Necessities.

The theory behind the government's campaign is based on the conception of modern day industrial life as embracing three absolute necessities—food, fuel and transportation. Anything that interrupts public service and fair and adequate distribution of any of the three, constitutes a public menace, wherein the government must act, officials hold.

In the Wilson administration Attorney General Palmer used the injunction method against the coal operators and miners; last Summer Attorney General Daugherty used the injunction again against the striking railway shopmen in the transportation crisis, and now the government has taken the third step by again bringing the injunction into play in the sugar situation, thus completing the cycle of action affecting food, fuel and transportation.

Government officials are confident of success in the action begun in New York. They admittedly base their confidence on the decision of the United States supreme court in holding constitutional the act regulating trading in grain futures, passed by the 67th congress.

May Hit Sugar Also.

If the government is within its rights in regulating trade in grain futures, then it also is within its right in regulating, if not prohibiting altogether, trading in sugar futures, under the theory on which the government's legal experts are proceeding. In that connection the step toward absolute elimination of the sugar exchange is the most daring ever taken by the government.

The sugar exchange, the government sets forth in its bill of complaint, serves no useful or legitimate purpose," and thus could be abolished entirely without inconvenience to the public or to growers.

That the members of the exchange will fight with every weapon at their command is conceded by the spokesmen for the government. Ultimately, it is expected, the case will go to the United States supreme court, as was the case with the act relating to grain exchange.

YANKEES SEEK RELICS OF PAST IN GOBI DESERT

Party of Scientists Will Explore Supposed Birthplace of the Human Race in Mongolia.

Armed with picks and shovels, microscopes, surveying instruments and other implements used for scientific field work and equipped with supplies sufficient in every detail for six months on the desert, the members of the Third Asiatic expedition, under the leadership of Roy Chapman Andrews of the American Museum of Natural History, have left Peking to explore the "gold mine of fossil deposits" now known to exist in the Gobi desert, at the rim of that vast and little explored territory of Inner Mongolia.

The six American scientists in the party are going out in their five American motor cars, supported by a supply caravan of 75 camels, to dig and explore what apparently once was a rich tropical valley abounding in animal and plant life in which the animal known as man made his appearance and from whence he wandered to all parts of the globe.

Explorers Confident.

Having passed one Summer in reconnaissance, in which they proved to their own satisfaction, at least, that the theory which brought them to Asia was correct, the explorers feel that they will be very unlucky indeed if they don't find fossil remains of the earliest forms of human life, perhaps remains of an animal half monkey and half man.

A theory, arrived at by Sherlock Holmes logic, enlisted liberal financial support in America and more than a year ago the Third Asiatic Expedition reached the Gobi desert. Professor Henry Fairfield Osborne, president of the American Museum, studying the fossilized remains of certain higher forms of life throughout the world conceived the theory that the source was somewhere in Central Asia. America was reached across a land bridge which once connected Alaska and Asia.

Horse Is Factor.

Much data went into the deductive reasoning, all based on the theory of evolution. For instance the horse has a single toe, or hoof, but millions of years ago the horse was a five-toed animal. The evolution has been traced back to a three-toed ancestor, but the "root type," the animal of five toes, has never been found in the well investigated fossil deposits of Europe or America. Professor Osborne's theory is that the horse had three toes when he left Central Asia. The Third Asiatic Expedition last year found fossils of a four-toed horse, which supported the theory, and it confidently expects to find remains of his five-toed ancestor.

Last Summer the expedition found remains of dinosaurs like those which have been found in Western America and also the skull of a Baluchitherium, probably the biggest land animal the remains of which have ever been discovered, which showed that the same animal types existed four or five million years ago along the Altai range of mountains in Mongolia, as in India. As Andrews expressed it, "right off the bat we found our theory was true."

Assistance Asked

When Andrews made known last Fall the result of the expedition's first trip he urged that since the fossil deposits had been found, the American Museum send a number of competent paleontologists so that the expedition could exploit the deposits on a large scale. Consequently three new men were sent.

The chief paleontologist is Walter Granger, who was largely responsible for the valuable discoveries of last Summer. His three assistants are George Olsen, Peter Kaisen and A. F. Johnson. Mr. Andrews is the zoologist of the party, Frederick F. Morris thegeologist and topographer and C. Vance Johnson and J. Mackenzie Young the motor car drivers.

The rest of the party consists of nine Mongols to take care of the camel caravan, two surveying assistants, two Chinese chauffeurs, three cooks, two paleontologists' assistants, a taxidermist and a general servant, or "boy."

Can Only Touch Resources.

This Summer's expedition will devote itself mainly to paleontology, or the study of extinct beings, and geology,and can only touch the resources of this vast prehistoric storehouse in those respects.

The Gobi desert apparently is the greatest fossil bearing country in the world and can become the scene of hundreds of years of research work and of scores of expeditions.

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"Hearing Relieved in Twenty-Four Hours"

Amazing Results Secured in One Day by Use of K-17, Formerly Known as Rattle Snake Oil.

Deafness and Catarrh need not be dreaded any longer since the discovery of a widely known physician. Now it is possible for some of the most obstinate cases of deafness to be relieved in a day's time by the application of a prescription formerly known as Rattle Snake Oil. This treatment is meeting with wide success all over the country.

Mr. D. Dey, a Nebraska resident, 67 years old, says, "I have used the treatment for only two weeks and my hearing is restored perfectly. The relief was almost instantaneous and now the head noises have disappeared. My catarrh, a case of many years' standing, is improving wonderfully."

This compound, which is known as K-17 is easily used at home and seems to work almost like magic in its rapidity, on people of all ages.

So confident are we that K-17 will cure you, that we offer to send a large $2 bottle for only $1 on 10 days' free trial. If the results are not satisfactory, it costs you nothing.

Send no money—just your name and address to the Greene Laboratories, Box 138-K, Kansas City, Kas., and the treatment will be mailed at once. Use it according to the simple directions. If at the end of 10 days your hearing is not relieved, your catarrh and asthma showing wonderful improvement, just send it back and your money will be refunded without question. This offer is fully guaranteed so write today and give this wonderful compound a trial.—Advertisement

Woman Invents Baby Incubator

—Copyright, P. & A. Photos.

Cecelia Bland, colored, of Petersburg, Va., has invented a human incubator that can be set up at a moment's notice, with little cost. The incubator is made of two iron galvanized tubs, with an oil lamp to keep the temperature correct. The larger tub, supported by a wooden frame, has water in it, which serves to transmit the heat. It has a thermometer 'n everything. In an experiment a baby was kept alive for two months in the incubator. Petersburg health authorities watched the case closely.

Another "Ghost City" of West Is Deserted as Last Resident Dies

When Jack Kern, aged prospector and one of the founders of Highland City, Mont., died in his cabin recently, Highland City, one of the "ghost cities" of the West, lost its last resident.

With only his faithful dog, gaunt and weak from hunger, to keep a silent and sorrowful vigil by the side of his bunk, the body of Kern was found in his lonely cabin in the city long deserted. One of the first to arrive in this once thriving gold camp, he was also the last to "leave" and now only his old dog "Shep" remains to mourn his passing.

With John Kern passes also into memory much of the early history of one of the territory's early gold-mining camps, and Highland City at last takes its place among the "Ghosts Cities" of the West. Highland City is in the Highland mountains, near the main range of the Rockies ,about 25 miles south of Butte. It has an altitude of nearly 7,000 feet.

Once Thriving Town.

Thousands once trod the streets of this almost forgotten camp, but its one remaining inhabitant has at last responded to the lure of the great "Bonanza."

Almost three-quarters of a century have elapsed since word went out that gold had been discovered in the Highlands, south of Butte. Kern, then a young prospector, like many another of his type, answered the call to richer fields. He arrived with others, made his stake, and then the field began to play out. One by one those who had come in with him started back down the trail. But Kern had come to love the hills and mountains around the little camp they had called Highland City. Day by day he saw his friends depart, but he stayed on, ever in hope of striking it richer than any of the other strikes in the vicinity of the camp. His years of labor were partly rewarded when he uncovered what is declared to be the largest nugget ever discovered in Montana.

Ranchers Find Body.

Ranchers passing through the old deserted mining camp, with its straggling streets and stained and dilapidated buildings, with windowless jambs vacantly staring like eyeless sockets of skulls, found the old prospector dead in his bed. The stillness of death pervaded the atmosphere. The last resident of the abandoned and deserted city had also "deserted."

At the side of his bunk lay his old dog, who for years had been his faithful companion when he roamed through the mountains. With his head resting on his paws he lay stretched out beside the bunk, waiting for the familiar whistle of his master which would no more call him forth to his day's hunt.

Kern was buried in the old cemetery of Highland City, in accordance with a wish often expressed. He was buried by Boy Scouts, under the auspices of the Butte council.

Orchestra Strikes in Middle of Play

The entire orchestra in the Astor theater struck last week at the performance of "Lady Butterfly." The walkout followed the resignation of a member of the orchestra from the American Federation of Musicians.

The performance was continued when Warren Jansen, composer of the play, went to the piano and supplied the only music. The strike again reopened the war between the American Federation of Musicians and the Musical Mutual Protective Union.

Hats of Our Youth

Millinery fashions decree for this Summer the high-crowned hats which women wore in 1880.

SOVIETS DEFIED BY A. F. L. HEAD

Can't Destroy Federation, Gompers Tells National Civic Body.

Samuel Gompers, addressing the annual convention of the National Civic Federation defied the Soviet government of Russia to destroy the American Federation of Labor as a step toward overthrow the republic of the United States.

"I don't know whether there will be any cause and effect in this statement," he said, "but I think it would help our government and our people to understand that regardless of the differences of nationality and nativity, American labor would stand 100 per cent behind the republic."

He preceded the declaration by asserting that the pledge made to the government at the labor conference in Washington in the war with Germany had been kept in the main and that American labor made good its promise.

"Representatives and spokesmen of the Soviet government of Russia," Mr. Gompers said, "have said emphatically over and over again that the democratic countries of all the world, and particularly the United States, must be overthrown, precedent to that, it is necessary to undermine and destroy the American Federation of Labor, and particularly its president, your humble servant."

Earlier in the session the convention passed a resolution urging President Harding to commute to 10 years the 20-year sentences imposed on Industrial Workers of the World convicted at Chicago in 1918 for violation of the espionage act. The majority of those present were silent and the resolution was carried by five or six votes.

Conde B. Pallen, chairman of the committee on Soviet propaganda submitted a report on present conditions in Soviet Russia, with special reference to an "examination of Senator William E. Borah's defense of Bolshevism."

Mr. Pallen said that the senator's public utterances were "audacious misstatements."

MODERN DRESS OF FLAPPERS GETS APPROVAL

Japanese Scientist Thinks That American Girl Has Right Ideas.

Of course her majesty the flapper was bound to be noticed by the Oriental visitors when a party of Japanese scientists were guests of the University of Cincinnati.

Speaking for the party touring America under auspices of the Rockefeller Foundation, Dr. Kinnosuke Miura, physician to the emperor of Japan and head of the party, praised the athletic and independent girls of the United States.

"What you call flappers are not unknown in Japan," he said, "but we have no slang name for them there. But the American flappers show discretion concerning their health by following scientific principles in dress, even if they are criticized. They are only accepting a tendency long ago accepted in Japan. "The natural mode of attire is against tight lacing. It is the scientific idea."

Court Fight Costs Million

One-tenth of the $12,000,000 estate of Amos T. Ebb of New York has been absorbed in administration expenses remiting from a long legal battle, it became known when an appraisal for inheritance taxation was filed. The Eno estate was in the courts nine years. The net estate as now appraised amounts to $10,910,727.

Captive Carries Sick Marshal 100 Miles to Doctor

While taking an Indian accused of murder from Fort Gibbon to Fairbanks, Alaska, recently Deputy U. S. Marshal E. B. Webster was stricken with appendicitis. The marshal's prisoner placed him on the sled with which they had been traveling and mushed more than 100 miles with him to a hospital, where an operation was performed.

FEAR AT BOTTOM OF WORLD'S WOE

So Lord Robert Cecil Says and Offers League as One Remedy.

An "insane and devilish fear" is at and can be allayed only through a better understnding of the difficulties and differences of nations, Lord Robert Cecil, former member of the British cabinet and Britain's chief exponent of the league of nations, said in an address in Virginia in which he explained the functions of the league and pictured its possibilities as a force for world peace.

"Peace is impossible," Lord Robert asserted, "until the fear and suspicion of nations is appeased by the force of persuasion exerted through an international council or league administered by all nations of the world for the common good."

"Wrongly Advised."

Responding to a question at the conclusion of his address he expressed the opinion that France was "wrongly advised" on the steps she took to enforce the payment of reparations, but that the facts and circumstances of the Ruhr occupation did not warrant a charge that France was actuated by any improper or ulterior motives.

"France fears," he said, "what may happen when Germany recovers from the war and that fear has caused France to invade the Ruhr for the sole purpose of collecting what she considered a just obligation."

Europe Distrusted.

Prefacing his remarks with the declaration that he did not come to America to tell the people or government what to do or to instruct them in peace, Lord Robert touched briefly on international affairs. He said that he had found that some Americans considered Europe cunning, and the governments wicked.

"But we are not so clever or wicked as some would have you believe," he said. "The Old World and the New World want right and the people of Europe are not so vastly different from the people of America."

Saying that the League of Nations was not an alliance but a series of conferences, Lord Robert said that it had been demonstrated that when nations know all they can forgive all.

TO STUDY ARMY LIFE IN CAMPS

Summer Training Program to Bolster the Defense of Nation.

More than 300,000 men will be "under arms" this Summer in various army camps, undergoing intensive military instruction, it was shown by estimates compiled by the war department from reports from commanding officers of the nine corps areas.

They have volunteered largely from civil life and many will "fall in" for the first time as a "rookie" in khaki, subject for the time being to the rules and regulations of the military establishment.

It is estimated by the war department that 233,000 men will attend the National Guard, organized reserves, reserve officers' training corps and the citizen's military training camps. About 30,000 officers and men of the regular army will assist in the training for instruction and demonstration purposes.

Program for Regulars.

The remaining troops of the regular forces have been provided with a program of their own to be followed during the Summer at the scattered posts of the country and in Panama, Alaska and other territorial stations.

The training period will begin in June and extend to October. The National Guardsmen will begin taking the field in June and continue through September with each unit being allowed two weeks. Their attendance is expected to be about 176,000 officers and men.

The majority of the reserve officers training corps units will be in training from June 14 to July 25.

Each unit of this organization will be given six weeks' instruction. Their total attendance is estimated at 9,000. The citizen's military training camps will be held from June 25 to Sept. 1, each unit being encamped one month. Provisions have been made to accommodate 30,000 men in this way.

Invitations to Senators.

General Pershing has issued letters of invitation to all senators and representatives to visit the various camps and "observe what is being accomplished by the training" program.

"The instruction will be adapted to the requirements of each of these categories (camps)," the letter says, "and will include not only physical, disciplinary and basic military training, but also talks and lectures and quizzes on good citizenship, its rights, duties and responsibilities."

'Him Feels Good,' Says Chinese of Immersion

Among converts baptized in the Christian church in Peru, Ind., recently were two Chinese boys, John Yepp and Charles Lam of Canton, China, and more recently of San Francisco. After the ceremony was over and they had been properly immersed, they were asked to express their feelings.

Smiling blandly, John Yepp said: "Oh, him feels pretty good."

GOMPERS FOR WAR ON REDS

Man Swindled by Russian Agency Urges Radicals Be Muzzled Here.

Samuel Gompers fervently exclaimed "Atta boy!" when, presiding at the annual convention of the National Civic Federation in New York, he heard Thomas B. Doyle of Baton Rouge, La., erstwhile member of the Communist Kuzbas colony in Siberia, denounce all radicals.

Doyle, his wife and two young sons, recently returned from the Russian colony founded by William (Big Bill) Haywood and were complainants in the indictments for grand larceny returned against P. Pascall Cosgrove, chairman of Kuzbas; Roger Baldwin, director of the American Civil Liberties Union, and seven others.

The delegates cheered as Mr. Gompers led Mr. Doyle to the platform and commanded him to tell his story.

Had Home and Job.

Mr. Doyle had a home at Baton Rouge and a good job when he was induced by agents of Kuzbas to invest in the Russian industrial commonwealth, he said.

"We never were called Reds," he explained, "but our minds were poisoned by Communist propaganda." He sold his home, gave American representatives of Kuzoas $1,100 and sailed away.

He told how the family was held five days in Moscow without food and shivered and starved the rest of the way to Siberia, never, however, losing the American flag which had been taken. The colony was an utter disappointment, but the Doyles stuck it out—although there was no 'profit sharing steel mill," no "beautiful homes and good schools"—until the Communists started practicing "free love." Then the Doyles sailed for America.

"Big Bill Haywood is anxious to come home," Doyle said. "He's so anxious that he told us when we left to get a boat or a train or anything that would take him back to America."

It was when Doyle asserted that, as an American, he thought Communist propaganda "ought to be uprooted and opposed" here, that Mr. Gompers shouted "Atta boy!"

A movement to induce young American men and women to take an active part in the political affairs of the nation through the intermediary of the existing parties was launched at the convention. The delegates adopted a resolution providing for a joint national advisory committee, consisting of all the state chairmen of political parties, and empowered to appoint an executive committee of 10 men and 10 women, responsible for the promotion of an interest in national politics among the young people of the nation.

Parker Made Head.

Alton B. Parker was elected president of the federation; Samuel Gompers and V. Everit Macy, vice presidents; D. L. Cease, secretary, and Ralph M. Easely, chairman of the executive council.

A plea for preparedness was voiced by Col. Robert M. Thompson, honorary president of the Navy League of the United States and of the American Olympic association. He attacked Senators Borah, Johnson and La-Follette.

Major General Clarence P. Edwards said that America's greatest mistake in the last war was that men and not capital and labor were drafted. In the event of another war, he said, laws should be passed drafting every one in the nation.

Speaking about the permanent international court of justice, of which he said America was a parent, Dr. James Brown Scott, secretary of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, urged America's joining.

COURT UPHOLDS FREE SPEECH

Illinois Supreme Bench Holds Chicago May Not Sue Newspaper.

Fundamental principles of freedom of speech and freedom of the press were sounded again last week by the Illinois supreme court in holding that a municipality may not sue a newspaper for libel. The decision resulted from the $10,000,000 suit brought by the city of Chicago against the Chicago Tribune.

An opinion written by Chief Justice Floyd Thompson of Rock Island reiterates the time-respected idea that a free American citizen may "lambast his government to his heart's content, so long as he does not advocate destruction of that government by violence or the violation of any established law."

$10,000,000 Asked.

The city asked $10,000,000 from the newspaper which, it charged, represented the material damages done the municipality by certain alleged libelous statements appearing in the Tribune in the gubernatorial campaign of 1920, in which the Chicago Tribune supported John Oglesby, and the city administration supported Len Small.

It was alleged by the city that the newspaper published "false, scandalous and defamatory matter," which, it was charged, resulted in injury to the credit of the city and led many persons to believe that it would be dangerous to invest in city bonds.

Truth Not Passed On.

The court did not pass on the truth or falsity of the statements published nor of the merits of the political controversy between the parties.

The decision said: "The fundamental right of freedom of speech is involved in this litigation and not merely the right of liberty of the press. If this action can be maintained against a newspaper, it can be maintained against every private citizen who ventures to criticize the ministers who are temporarily conducting the affairs of his government.

Cat Mothers Rabbits

When a cat belonging to Chester Donson of Hammond, Ind., lost her kittens by freezing she immediately adopted two young rabbits.

Elected Museum Official

Laurence Vail Coleman, director of the American Museum of Safety, has been elected secretary of the American Association of Museums, at the eighteenth annual meeting, held in Charleston, S. C.

PREPAREDNESS WILL END WAR

Assistant War Secretary Tells of Mobilization Plan for Industry.

War department staff officers have passed judgment on the formula advanced by Dr. Emil Coue, famous French proponent of auto-suggestion, and have agreed unanimously that whatever merits it may have when applied to individual and personal ills, it is a failure when applied as a curative for world evils that lead to war.

Announcement of this verdict was made by Dwight Davis, assistant secretary of war, in an address meeting of the American Drug Manufacturers' association. One of the surest means of preventing war, he said, is for the nation to prepare in peace and to mobilize its industries as well as its man power.

Referring to Dr. Coue's prescription, Secretary Davis said: "We may hate, fear and loathe war, but merely repeating this phrase will not prevent wars. Mars, unfortunately, is not a follower of Dr. Coue.

Allies of Reds.

The honest, though misguided, citizen, who closes his eyes to the lessons of history and to present world conditions, and who seeks to cripple or destroy our means of self defense, may be as dangerous an enemy to our country as the red revolutionary whose ally he unwittingly becomes.

"The true patriot seeks by every honorable means to prevent war, but keeps his powder dry. That is what we are trying to do in the plan for the prepardness of industry for the national defense. If it is known to the world that we, like our glorious ancestors, are ready to pledge our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor' to provide for the common defense, it will indeed be a hardy or foolhardy nation that will dare to attack us. The national preparedness of a peace-loving but red blooded people for the defense of their national institutions and ideals will go far to prevent the necessity of war."

Industrial Plans Progress.

Secretary Davis said the war department's plans for mobilizing industry are progressing rapidly and that connections with a large number of industrial plants have been established in a way that gives each at least an approximate idea of what the army's needs will be for their products in the event of war.

Man Cut to Pieces to Save His Life

Albert Froidevaux is slowly being cut to pieces by surgeons trying to have his life. He recently underwent his forty-seventh operation. During the last 10 years he has had his fingers, toes, hands, arms and legs amputated. He has symmetric gangrene. Between operations he dictates on his book, "Patience."

FOR EXCESSIVE

URIC ACID

TRY THE WILLIAMS TREATMENT

85 Cent Bottle (32 Doses) FREE

Just because you start the day worried and tired, stiff legs and arms and muscles, an aching head, burning and bearing down pains in the back—worn out before the day begins—do not think you have to stay in that condition.

Be strong, well, with no stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatic pains, aching back or kidney trouble caused by body-made acids.

If you suffer from bladder weakness with burning, scalding pains, or if you are in and out of bed half a dozen times a night, you will appreciate the rest, comfort and strength this treatment should give.

To prove The Williams Treatment conquers kidney and bladder diseases, rheumatism and all other ailments when due to excessive uric acid, no matter how chronic or stubborn, if you have never tried The Williams Treatment, we will give one 85c bottle (32 doses) free if you will cut out this notice and send it with your name and address. Please send 10 cents to help pay postage, packing, etc., to The Dr. D. J. A. Williams Company, Dept. AA-2988 P. O. building, East Hampton, Conn. Send at once and you will receive by parcel post a regular 85c bottle, without charge and without incurring any obligation. Only one bottle to the same address or family.

To know how good a cigarette really can be made you must try a

Phonograph "Bank" Easy for Borrowers

M. H. Persons of Barnesville, O., hid $125 in his phonograph. Opening the "bank" one day, Persons found a letter announcing that if he said nothing about the "loan," the "borrowers" would return the money within a year. If he informed the police—the letter stated the "borrowers" would "have nothing more to do" with him "for life."

Former Russ Royalty Work as Chauffeurs

Correspondents in Constantinople have high-ranking personages to chauffeur them about in tin lizzies. One reporter has a full-fledged general who pilots one of Henry's namesakes for him. Another flivver is driven by a count of aristocratic lineage. They are down-and-out Russian refugees.

ECZEMA

CAN BE CURED

Write me today and I will send you a free trial of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will prove it. Stops the itching, and heals permanently. Send no money—just write me—that is all you have to do. Address Dr. Cannaday, 2176 Park Square, Pendalia, Mo.

ENDS YOUR MOTOR TROUBLES

Improved Kirk Transformers can now be bought at half the usual prices. A four cylinder set which used to sell for $2.00 can now be purchased for $1.00.

Improved Kirk Transformers are guaranteed to give your motor more power, reduce carbon deposits and decrease gasoline consumption.

No Fouled Plugs

Transformers give us a hotter, more efficient spark, which *burns off* the oil and gas in your cylinder. Since all is burned none is left to form carbon.

Kirk Transformers overcome the trouble due to oil pumping and are sold on an absolute money back guarantee. For pleasure cars—motorcycles—tractors and gas engines.

Send No Money

Just fill out the coupon below and the transformers will be shipped to you at once. Try them five days and if you are not satisfied your money will be instantly refunded.

The Carlton Mfg. Co.
109 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

The Carlton Mfg. Co.
Dept. B, 109 N. Dearborn St.,
Chicago, Ill.

Send me a set of Improved Kirk Transformers by parcel post. My car is a ..... cylinder ..... (make of car) I will pay the postman $1.00 for a 4 cylinder set or $1.50 for a 6 cylinder set.

Name .....

Address .....

You Can Cure Your Rupture

Capt. Collings Will Send You Free His Plan by Which He Cured Himself.

Thousands of ruptured men and women will rejoice to know that Capt. Collings who was helpless and bedridden for years with double rupture will send free to all the full plan by which he cured himself at home. Merely send your name and address to Capt. W. A. Collings, Inc., Box 442H, Watertown, N. Y. It won't cost you a cent and may be worth a fortune. Hundreds have already cured themselves by just this free information.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism; I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling of the joints) rheumatism to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 1215 Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

ASTHMA BANISHED FOREVER!

THE CAUSE REMOVED Free, deep breathing returns in very short time. Hundreds of people report permanent cure of Asthma and Hay Fever through the use of our wonderful new medicine Asthma-Sera. Why suffer the tortures of these dread maladies any longer? Let us tell you about Asthma-Sera. Send this announcement with name and address, to

R. M. B. LABORATORIES 725 Alaska Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

AN increase of 1¼ per cent in wholesale prices in March over February prices was shown in figures on 404 commodities recently by the bureau of labor statistics of the department of labor. Building materials and metals showed the greatest advance in prices, the increases averaging 3 and 7 per cent.

Plans for a federal reserve bank of Canada, similar to the one in the United States, have been submitted to a committee in the house of the Canadian parliament.

About 90 per cent of the early peach crop of southern Ohio was damaged by frost recently.

The Massachusetts lower house of the legislature recently overrode the report of its legal affairs committee against a bill providing for a referendum to the voters on two questions with respect to the prohibition act. Repeal of the 18th amendment and modification of the Volstead act are the questions.

Women filing separate returns paid 16.5 per cent of the total income tax of New York state residents in 1920, data made public by the state tax commission shows.

William E. Dever, Democrat, was installed last week as mayor of Chicago to succeed William Hale Thompson, Chicago, who held the office eight years.

Theodore G. Bilbo, former governor of Mississippi and a central figure in the state's politics for a dozen years, is in jail serving 30 days for contempt of court. The former governor disregarded a summons to appear as a witness in the celebrated Russell-Birkhead case last Fall.

Solitary confinement in the Eastern state penitentiary of Pennsylvania for not less than six nor more than 10 years, was the sentence given to Henry G. Brock, wealthy Philadelphia clubman, for killing three persons with his automobile while he was intoxicated.

Mrs. Mary Howard Lloyd, granddaughter of Francis Scott Key, author of "The Star-Spangled Banner," died in Baltimore last week, aged 92.

A bill recently passed by the Michigan legislature imposing a tax of two cents a gallon on all gasoline sold within the state was vetoed by Governor Groesbeck.

Plans for saving the government large sums of money in rent and realty transactions, through cooperation with the National Association of Real Estate boards, have been mapped out by the federal real estate board.

DECLARATION by E. H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United States Steel corporation, that the immigration law had made imminent a serious labor shortage, served last week to draw the attention of the government officials to the immigration question and the labor situation. It is charged that Gary is seeking cheap labor through lifting the limit.

Secretary of State Charles W. Pool of Nebraska declared that he found that the petition placing Henry Ford's name on the Nebraska primary ballot as a candidate for the presidential nomination in 1924 did not have the required number of signatures in two congressional districts.

National Polish committee of America, in fourth annual convention in Cleveland, went on record in favor of teaching the Polish language in parochial schools and those maintained by the Poles.

Settlement of the reparations question by an impartial authority, such as the League of Nations, is the first step necessary for "adjustment of the relations between France and Germany and the reconciliation of Europe," says a resolution adopted by the management committee of the World Alliance for Promoting International Friendship Through the Churches.

The council of commissars at Constantinople has decided to apply a twenty-fold protective tariff against imports from countries which refuse reciprocity to Turkish exports of like nature.

Governor Donahey of Ohio has vetoed the Taft taxation bill, one of the three measures which comprised the legislature's compromise taxation program worked out by agreement between the "uniform rule" group and those of other taxation beliefs.

It has been officially announced that Henry M. Dawes of Chicago will become comptroller of currency May 1, succeeding D. R. Crissinger of Marion, O., who has been appointed governor of the federal reserve board.

The Big Four railroad system announced last week that it had negotiated satisfactory wages scale advances with its maintenance of way employes.

Lower house of the Florida legislature voted 63 to 15 to abolish corporal punishment in the state in the handling of county prisoners.

Ship building employes numbering 120,000 were locked out last week in England as the result of a wage dispute with their employers.

SELECTION of the jury for the trial of Charles W. Morse, his three sons and four other defendants on indictments charging conspiracy to defraud the United States and the shipping board through wartime ship contracts was begun last week in the District of Columbia supreme court.

All except $3,000 of the $2,800,000 in securities stolen in a mail robbery in St. Louis on April 2 was recovered in raids in St. Louis county last week. Nine men were arrested.

The Japanese ambassador to Belgium said that he was communicating with Professor Manley C. Hudson of Harvard university concerning a plan by which the United States could join the court of international justice without in any way committing itself to join the League of Nations.

Brotherhood of Railway and Steamship Clerks, Freight Handlers, Express and Station Employes will ask for a substantial increase in wages from railroads throughout the country.

All but six of the Morehouse Parish, La., citizens named in bills of information filed as a result of the operations of hooded bands in the parish last year surrendered to the sheriff and furnished bonds.

Bulgaria's financial and industrial outlook has been considerably brightened as the result of an agreement on reparations which has been concluded between the allied reparations commission and the Bulgarian government.

Deportation of James J. Larkin, Irish agitator, pardoned by Governor Smith of New York after serving two years of a five-year sentence imposed as a result of conviction on a criminal anarchy charge, has been ordered by the labor department.

Educational, agricultural and economic development in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky is the purpose for which E. O. Robinson, Kentucky capitalist, has donated $1,000,000 and 18,000 acres of land.

Flat percentage wage increases over 1922-23 base rates for iron, steel and tin mill workers, approved by delegates attending the annual convention of the Amalagamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers, affect many classes of such labor.

George W. Upton of Warren, O., widely known in Republican party circles, died last week of heart disease. He was the husband of Harriet Taylor Upton, vice chairman of the Republican national committee.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

FOOLISH LAWS PROPOSED— Railroads Are Tormented.

For many years we have watched law makers more or less. In fact we have been a part of the law making machine part of the time.

Legislators often introduce bills at the request of some of the people in their district, county or state. The fact that a law maker introduces a bill is not always a sign that he believes in the bill.

Railroads, that have track in more than one state, have a hard time complying with all the laws that these states make as some of these laws are directly opposite and contrary to each other, yet they apply to the same railroad in each state.

Here is an article which we clip from a railroad journal which shows how foolish some laws or proposed laws are. The same is true about proposed laws for other things than railroads.

Here is the story:

Regulation of the railroads has been popular among the 99 agencies (48 of which are state legislatures) during the last few years.

Last year the legislatures of 42 states introduced 572 bills dealing with transportation, of which 161 became law. A few of the 572 measures introduced last year provided the following:

To require the railroads to fence the entire right of way.

Prohibiting smoking on trains.

Prohibiting the use of paint spraying machines.

Prohibiting advertising during threatened or actual strikes.

Prohibiting locomotives from running backwards.

Requiring all passenger trains to stop at all county cities.

Requiring railroads having tracks along moving streams to keep the channels of such streams clear.

Requiring railroads to see that the minimum moving distance for the average freight car should be 50 miles a day, although the average for the entire country is only about 25 miles a day. One of these laws attempted to impose a penalty for delay of $10 an hour.

Some 28 or more states specified headlight requirements without regard for uniformity, and 14 or 15 states have totally dissimilar safety appliance regulations.

One state actually enacted a law requiring that when two trains using double tracks met at a crossing they must both stop and that neither should proceed until the other had passed.—Railroad Data, May 25, 1922.

MORE MUD DOCTORS— Big Need of the Farmers.

Here is a story from the National Stockman and Farmer which suits us. We have heard many remarks about the growing lack of doctors for the service which country folks need.

Doctors go to big towns and cities where they get bigger prices for work and short office hours. Most city doctors are getting rich. They charge almost as much as the high priced undertakers.

The country doctor gets smaller pay and is expected to drive at all hours of the day and night. They take chances on getting pay for a lot of their services.

Here is a story about the "Mud Doctor":

This country needs several kinds of old-fashioned folks and is willing to pay them a fair price for their services. One of them is the mud doctor, the physician who is willing to ride out into the country where the roads are not paved. A farmer writes that his wife is seriously ill, that he has ridden nine miles to find a doctor for her, and that every doctor in town refuses to go because roads are bad. They all say that it will take six hours to make the trip, that they have no horses and that a livery team is hard to get. They recommend that the husband take his wife to a hospital, but they don't tell him how to get her there when the roads are too bad for them to go to see her. There still is plenty of room in this country for the old-fashioned doctor, who can ride or drive a horse and has within him that spirit of service which has made many a physician of earlier days the best loved man in his community.

TOO MANY FARMERS— Let Them Go to Town.

The telltale of surplus crops and low prices is too many farmers on the food producing job. Sounds strange, does it not?

Let a few more million farmers retire from the farm. Let crop production decline in volume, in bushels, in pounds, in quarts and in tons. Then farming will pay.

The U. S. department of agriculture reports that 650,000 persons left the farms in 1922. As a rule only 250,000 leave each year.

The cry goes up that we have over-production. The surplus crop drives prices downward and the farmer to bankruptcy. There seems to be few who will deny this statement. Then comes the question, "What are we going to do about it?"

The farmer of 50 years ago was independent. Today he is in large measure. Half a century ago the farmer did not need one-tenth of the cash money that he feels he must have today.

In the old days he made or grew most of his board and clothes. Today it is different. He buys nearly everything. Many buy fuel instead of cutting the wood in the Winter time. The rifle no longer furnishes a mess of meat.

The wilderness used to give up a meal ticket to the pioneer who was bold and a good shot, or fisherman, or trap man. Bullheads in the river were of more use than goldfish in a parlor bowl.

Machinery has multiplied manpower well nigh a hundred-fold on the farm. One man can now produce more food today than many men did produce 50 years ago. On every hand we can see tokens that there are too many folks producing crops and food.

This is a different theory that we have been talking and thinking as a rule. But do we have the courage to look facts in the face or do we dodge the truth? How long will it take us to discover that surplus crops and no market means the poorhouse to him and her who plow and farm the earth?

The more the farmer produces the poorer he grows is true in a sense if he cannot sell his crop because of great surplus or rotting crops. If the increase in numbers of those who move to town and city increases there will soon be a flow of 1,000,000 human beings each year leaving the farm.

We give these thoughts to get our many thousand readers thinking. You may not agree with all we have said. We do not promise that we agree with all this story ourselves. But there is something wrong. There must be some cure for every ill. We hope some wise man or woman has a better remedy than that of moving to town and leaving the old farm to its fate.

Our Blade readers like something different now and then. No doubt this story will take some of our Blade folks back to old times. We believe that you like to take these little journeys. The many letters we get indicate this. Do it now.

FAIR FAKER'S LICENSE— Ohio Tries a New Plan.

Sentiment in Ohio has grown to such extent that a bill has been introduced in the legislature to license all fair fakers who want to have any kind of a privilege on the fair grounds of the Buckeye state.

The state department of agriculture is to be the judge and issue or refuse to issue license to these folks who want to buy privileges and make money on the fair ground.

There is likely to be some swearing about this law. The fair boards may think they can keep the fairs clean, without having the state legislature to tell them how to do it.

Many of the fair managers who want clean fairs have voted to clean up all gambling devices and immoral shows and exhibitions at fairs. We will watch results if this bill becomes a law.

Education is better than legislation.

COONSKIN CAPS— Sheepskin Coats.

How many Blade readers have seen folks wearing coonskin caps and sheepskin coats? In days long gone these were part of the clothing and shelter of our good grandparents.

These and the gingham shirt and the blue jeans pants and coats were then the latest style and full fashion. The ladies of today could hardly be counted experts in making these glad rags. The men would not dare to wear them if they had wives who would make them.

The old backlog in the fireplace is gone. Fishing in the nearby creek is not as good as it used to be. Fishworms are tamer now since we have less need of them for bait.

The town and city hunters have chased the squirrel and rabbit until only few places, here and there, remain on which this wild game has a chance to exist and to multiply. The quail is on the song bird list and booze is on the blacklist.

Times have changed. So has the farmer. Some day we will be the old folks and then our children and grandchildren will look upon our ways and days as being just as out of style and date as our grandparents now seem to us. The cycle of time goes round and tells its own story.

We hope some who read this story may have had the honor and the pleasure of having worn both the coonskin cap and the sheepskin coat.

SUNDAY NIGHT THEATERS— Gates of Heaven Ajar.

"Do the churches or the Sunday night shows open the gates of Heaven?"

This question was asked by a venerable churchman. He was aware of the fact that too many churches have too few folks on Sunday nights While too many theaters are crowded to the doors and customers turned away.

Not long ago Rural Welfare editor was in a big city on Sunday evening. In company with our wife we made it our business to visit the doors of half a dozen theaters and popular picture shows.

At each place we saw dozens turned away. "Sold Out" was the word handed out by the ticket sellers. The price board at each place showed that the cost of the tickets was high enough to make a money mill out of each of these places.

Most of the big city theaters now have a ladies' smoking room, where the fair and fool sex suck their pet cigarets and degrade the virtue of womankind.

One man who has long been a general rounder of wine, women and song, says: "It's time to quit smoking cigarets. It's too womanish. When the girls start on a bad habit it's time for a man to quit it and find some other vice to abuse himself with."

"Cigaret vice and gambling dice" are the toys and playthings of too many women who want to call themselves ladies today.

Every day and every day we find that it is safer to be living on the farm with pigs and poultry than with dice and vice.

OUR COLD SPRING— May Be a Blessing.

We are told that the year 1816 was a year without a Summer and that there was a frost every month of the year.

The year of 1823 seems to be starting out in much the same style as did the cold year of 107 years ago. So far this year has been about as cold as the Winter months before it.

March came before April this year. Sure thing. Last year April seemed to have the edge in ahead of March. Fruit got a big start. Then along came freezing weather and many fruit prospects were killed in several states.

Fruit blossoms have had no reason to hurry up this year. They are away behind the schedule of some years. Let us hope that when they do come there will be no killing frosts to blight and kill them.

FROM OLE KENTUCKY— A Lady Writes to Us.

Mrs. D. N. from Albany, Kentucky, writes to ask why we make more fuss over foreigners who come to this country than we do of the good black folks who were born in this country.

She says that the black man has helped to fight our wars and has served this nation in war and in peace and does not have the crime record which many of these foreigners have.

This is something to think about. There are bad black men the same as there are bad white men.

FARM LAND TAXES UP— While Land Value Shrinks.

How long can Mr. and Mrs. Farmer stand the shrink in land values of their farms and the increase of land taxes on their farms.

Uncle Sam has gathered nation-wide facts which show that land values are less and the tax payments are more.

The causes of higher taxes may be higher salaries, higher cost schools and roads, more jobs, higher charges of labor on public work, etc

Here is Uncle's report on tax increases:

Taxes on farm lands in the United States, including state, county and local assessments, increased 125 per cent during the eight years from 1914 to 1922, as shown by reports based on statements made by crop reporters of the federal department of agriculture, who reported their actual tax payments on the same lands in both periods.

Of the 48 states, Colorado has the largest average rate of gain, 260 per cent. Eighteen other states are above 150 per cent increase.

The increase in taxes on Michigan farms during the eight years was 140 per cent, Ohia 104 per cent, Pennsylvania 92 per cent. All the western grain belt states report a gain of more than 100 per cent.

THE WHITE HOUSE MAN— Needs a Daily Booster.

Now comes word through the public press that President Harding is not a good booster of his own good self. He is advised to hire a man who can give the White House landlord a lot of good advertising.

President Harding does not take kindly to having the public treasury pay a man just to send out hand-made advertisements for the President of the United States, which would be something never done before.

We have known the President for 25 years. He has always been more or less a modest man. Perhaps this is the reason that he is the first citizen of America and of the world.

Josh Billings once said: "I would rather not know so much than to know a lot of things that ain't so." Josh was right. A paid booster of the President would no doubt overdo the thing and soon make the President an object to be laughed at. The newspapers will give him all the advertising that he needs or ought to have for his own and the country's good.

ON A FAST TRAIN— Seventy Miles an Hour.

We write this story on board one of the fastest trains in the world. The train is always fast. This morning it is behind time and racing for New York city at a speed of 70 miles an hour. A heroic effort is being made to reach the big city less than an hour late.

If this train is one minute over one hour late into New York, each passenger will get a refund of $1 on the extra fare which has been paid. There are 300 passengers on board. One minute may be worth $300 to the railroad company.

We are en route between Harrisburg, Pa. and the biggest town in the world. We attended a road letting meeting in Harrisburg. Scores of road building contractors were there. So were material men present to sell material to the contractors who were lucky enough to have contracts awarded to them.

The legislature was also in session. The big political bosses and leaders of the state are camping at the Keystone state capitol. The bees know where the honey is. Different cliques and clans want this and that done by the lawmakers. They want appropriations increased and more money to spend.

The legislature is inclined to be liberal. The governor is being called a "tightwad." He is standing between the tax-spender and the taxpayer. The state generally is giving applause to his efforts. He has just signed up a strictly radical dry law just passed by the legislature.

Governor Pinchot has reorganized the state highway department and the road building program. He is determined to get more miles of roads for the money his state has to spend. He has a program of economy and reform that is claiming the attention of the whole country.

DUCKING SCOLDING WIVES— Who Tattle and Gossip.

What kind of laws or punishment would prevent the ladies from gossiping about their neighbors these days?

This babbling pastime in the past was regulated by some odd and unique regulations, which, if put into effect today would start a riot.

Should a wife be given a ducking if she tells tales and starts trouble in the neighborhood? If so then somebody would be kept busy in some places.

Here is an old-time regulation which shows that we have changed our views since 100 years ago:

"Whereas many babbling women slander and scandalize their neighbors, for which their poor husbands are often involved in chargeable and vexatious suits and cost in great damages; be it therefore enacted, that in actions of slander, occasioned for the damages, the women shall be punished by ducking, and if the slander be so enormous as to be adjudged at greater damages than 500 pounds of tobacco then the woman to suffer ducking for each 500 pounds of tobacco added against the husband, if the man refuses to pay the tobacco."

A RAILROAD WRECK— An Auto on the Track.

Recently Rural Welfare editor reached a bad train wreck a few minutes after the train had jumped the track, killed eight and injured a score of human beings.

We have seen many wrecks. This was the worst. The big engine was upside down. One of the coaches had leaped ahead of the engine.

A dozen cars were off the track. Rails were torn and twisted and ties ground to splinters. Windows broken and wheels torn loose from the coaches. The train was a flier.

The train was late and running 70 miles an hour. It hit an auto at the grade crossing. The auto was driven by a mother who had with her a 5-year-old boy and a young baby.

The mother was going to a farm to see about some young chickens. She got on the crossing at the wrong time. In an instant she and her two children were dead — literally mangled.

The accident happened just outside the limits of a good sized city. In an hour several thousand people were gazing at the wreck. Autos by the hundreds were soon in a jam.

This is the old story over about the death toll at railroad crossings No matter how many death warnings come we still have folks who fail to stop, look, listen before they cross the railroad.

Uncle Sam's mail men were soon at the wreck taking mail and valuable packages from the wrecked cars. The train was all steel, which fact saved the lives of many. To look at this great pile of wreckage we wondered how any human being could escape alive.

There must be more caution about crossing crossings. Trains have the right of way. Too many try to beat the train to the crossing and then comes the undertaker or the ambulance. Stop, look, listen. Do it now.

HOW MANY SPRING COLTS— We Need a Lot of Them.

How many Spring colts in your community? Not as many as there used to be. There is a big need for more colts of the draft type today.

Twenty years ago every farm had its crop of colts. A frolicking colt makes a fine picture to look at. We used to be in love with the colt.

There is a future for the colt. The U. S. A. needs horses that can push up in the collar and do farm work. Now is a good time to get busy.

Here is a bit of news from the census report from Washington which shows which way the wind will be blowing a year or two hence.

Raising colts on farms seems to have become a lost art and the United States today stands in need of good horses. The last census shows that for 1919 there were 200,000 fewer colts than were needed to supply replacements on farms alone. Only 787,000 horses were reported in Ohio in 1922, while in 1919 there were 862,000 and in 1910 there were 910,000. Cattle and hogs on the contrary show material increase.

LEASING FOR OIL— Be Sure of a Square Deal.

Have you ever been asked to sign an oil lease? Did you sign it? If so did you know just what you were signing? Did you find out to your regret later what you had signed?

The same remarks can be made about gas leasing. Many farmers have been skinned on oil leases. They get so anxious to have an oil well drilled on their farm that they will agree to almost any terms.

It is no doubt wise to give liberal terms to get the first well put down, but if there is a good oil pool or pocket is struck the land owner ought to have a fair share of the profit.

Better talk this matter over with your home banker before you sign. Farmers ought to learn that the home banker is the best man to consult on most of your farm business. Do it now.

FAST FLYING TIME— Americans Beat the French.

There is an airplane race going on. The biggest contest is between American airmen and French flyers. Three and four miles a minute is the rate at which they fly to even get into good society.

We often pass by the two famous flying fields of the world. Wright field and McCook field, both are near Dayton. At these places many world records have been made and will be made.

Two big objects are in mind now —namely to fly the fastest and to fly the longest in the air. Four miles a minute speed and 40 hours in the air at one time.

If airplanes can be trained to stay in the air two days at a time they will soon fly around the world in a week or less time. The French flyers have remained in the air for 39 hours. It is only a question of time until America beats this record.

RACE TRACK GAMBLING— Big Issue in Politics.

Who will be the next governor of Kentucky? Will he be the man who is for or against race track gambling. This is a big issue in the Bluegrass state, where politics gets so hot that governors sometimes are shot.

Kentucky has long long been noted as the greatest state in the Union for horse racing both in harness and running contests. Betting so far has had the right of way. Now sentiment is divided.

A few days ago we were in Kentucky. We were told that in all probability there would be two candidates put up by each party in the primary election for the nomination for the office of governor.

One of these two men will favor a law wiping out race track gambling and betting in Kentucky. The other will favor letting betting go on. The politicians in both parties are afraid of this issue. They do not know which way the cat will jump.

LESS HORSE DOCTORS— Veterinary Colleges Short.

Reports show that there are less young men attending school in veterinary colleges today than eight years ago.

In 1915 there were 2,851 students enrolled of whom 1,175 were freshmen. Today these same colleges have only 592 students of whom only 157 are freshmen.

Are we to run short of veterinary doctors? We do not have too many now. We will not have enough in 10 years from now. What is the matter?

Our live stock interests are as important as ever. Our horse population is not as great as it used to be, but otherwise the live stock numbers in this country are great. Think it over.

TOO YOUNG TO WED— Children Should Wait.

In one state of the Union the legislature lowered the age at which young men and women could get a marriage license and legally wed.

The age of the girl was fixed at 14 years by consent of her pa and ma. The age of the boy was fixed at 16. This is plain nonsense. The children should be kept in school and have the benefit of mother's slipper now and then instead of a marriage license. At that the kids might have more sense than the lawmakers who would vote for such a law.

In another state the legislature fixed the age of 21 for a girl to become of age instead of 18, as heretofore.

WOMAN WHO ADVENTURED

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 29 Is "Ruth, the Faithful Daughter"—The Book of Ruth.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

ONE day I was riding up from the Jordan Valley, through a rock defile, into the land of Moab. There came toward us a little company of the sort often seen in the migratory East. There was first the man, afoot, and without shoes and in poor raiment, carrying a staff. Beside him walked a donkey on which rode his wife and little child—a picture like that of Joseph, Mary and Jesus, fleeing to Egypt. We tarried for a moment of greetings by the way, and the man told us that his home was in Beersheba, but a local famine had driven him over into the fertile uplands of Moab, there to work and live until a harvest should be gleaned. Now he was on his way home.

The incident was so like that of Elimelech and Naomi and their two sons that it has stayed in my memory. Famine, which comes so quickly and easily to primitive people living always near the hunger line, had sent these Bethlehemites to the East. They had crossed the Jordan above the Dead Sea. On the high plain of Moab, where the winds blow chill in the mornings, there is to this day successful agriculture. I saw the farmers plowing with the same sort of crooked stick and oxen used in Elimelech's day. A fat land is Moab, and it gave succor and a home to the Bethlehemite immigrants.

Life in a New Land.

Who knows the heart of an immigrant? Only he who has been a stranger in a strange land; and he is never heard to disdain the alien, be he ever so poor. The four Jews from Bethlehem made a home for themselves in the new land; and the two sons, Mahlon and Chilion, took to themselves wives of the Moabite maidens. It seemed as if the family had established itself permanently in the beautiful uplands of Moab.

Death, that great nullifier of all plans, destroyed this prospect, for the father and the two sons died, often 10 years of life in Moab, leaving three childless widows behind them. New ties were thus created for the survivors with the land which had so hospitably provided for them. The three graves were strong links.

Nevertheless, Naomi, the mother, and now the head of the family, found her grief-smitten heart turning back to Bethlehem and its hills. The famine was long since past. Fond memory called her to the home of her girlhood and young wifehood. What homesickness is filling the hearts of aliens in America, only the Comforter of the lonely knows.

In Bethlehem dwelt the past; and the best promise for the future also. Elimelech had property there, and there were kinsmen, ready to fulfill the obligations which the hospitable East, with its strong sense of family ties, always imposes. Sentiment and prudence alike called Naomi back to Bethlehem.

The Woman Who Stayed By.

What should be done with these young widows? The natural recourse was for them to return to their own people, and make a new beginning in the Moabite life. Orpha so chose, despite her fondness for Naomi.

As we read the silly and cynical and cruel jokes about mother-in-law, let us remember Naomi, whose character was such that she bound her dear ones in closest affection; and whose love for her daughters-in-law was so real and tender and abiding that one of them, Ruth, even made the great adventure of forsaking her blood-kindred and the land of her birth, for the sake of cleaving to the mother of her husband.

Ruth and Naomi are among the most cherished personalities whom the Old Testament history has given to the world. They are an answer to the sneer that women are never loyal to women; and that there cannot be a true and noble friendship between women. Everybody knows instances of love and loyalty between women as beautiful as that of Naomi and Ruth; and a fair counterpart for the friendship of David and Johnathan. Blessed for both is the reciprocated affection of an older woman for a younger. Ruth prized Naomi's love above her life's old ties.

So she cried, when unselfish Naomi would have parted from her, in that spirit of self-sacrificing love which marks human nature at its higest level—and the beautiful cry of Ruth has given literature one of its richest gems, and has voiced the loyalty of a myriad hearts since:—

"Entreat me not to leave thee; and to return from following thee; for whither thou goest I will go; and whither thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God shall be my God; where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried; Jehovah do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee and me."

The Great Decision.

Courageously making choice, Ruth dared all consequences. She had turned her back upon her old home upon her kindred, upon the possibility of a second husband from among her own people, upon her ancestral faith; and she had elected to share the fortunes, good or ill, of a lone widow. Naomi's home, Noami's people, Naomi's God, were henceforth to be as her own.

God blesses the daring. High faith and noble loyalty are not forgotten by Him. He favors those who are brave enough to make decisions, and to adventure new enterprises. He seems particularly a God of pioneers. The splendid fortitude of Ruth was not to go unrewarded. For to her it was to be given that, in the new land she should become an ancestor of Israel's great king, and of the world's Prince of Peace. We hear never another word about Orpha; she sank back into the commonplace prosperity of the majority who take no risks.

Back to Bethlehem (what a place of personalities that little old town has been, and is to this very day!) we follow the two widows. The unknown writer of this beautiful story vividly pictures the welcome given Naomi by her old neighbors and kinsfolk:

"So they two went until they came to Bethlehem. And it came to pass, when they were come to Bethlehem that all the city was moved about them, and the women said, Is this Naomi? And she said unto them, Call me not Naomi (pleasant), call me Mara (bitter); for the Almighty hath dealt very bitterly with me. I went out full, and Jehovah hath brought me home again empty; why call ye me Naomi, seeing Jehovah hath testified against me, and the Almighty hath afflicted me?"

In the Hard Days.

Loyalty is more than a matter of beautiful sentences. It costs. The genuineness of loyalty is tested when it is required, as it always is, to descend from the high plane of noble words to the dead level of humdrum living. Protestations must be supported by practice. The ecstatic mood of swearing fealty had to be followed in Ruth's case by providing a livelihood for herself and her mother-in-law. Despite all the new dogmas concerning emancipated womanhood, most of us feel that there is something wrong with an order of society which does not provide that men shall earn a livelihood for women.

Gleaning after the reapers—how art has seized upon the picture!—Ruth gathered the stray straws of grain that remained, to provide food for her companion and herself. The picture of the scene are romantic, but it was back-breaking, wearisome and monotonous work with the label of poverty attached to it. Thank God for the men and women, the world around, who are daily repeating the Ruth story and bearing the day's dreary load uncomplaintingly, all for love's sake.

While about this lowly task, in the field of duty, Ruth won the notice of Boaz, a wealthy landowner and a kinsman of her husband's father. The tale ends in storybook fashion, for rich farmer and poor gleaner were married, and that union was blessed by a son, Obed, the grandfather of David, the great king. The woman who adventured became the woman who won.

COOLIDGE LAUDS M'KINLEY VIEW

Says U. S. Is in Harmony With Principles of "Great Captain."

It is in harmony with the principles enunciated by McKinley that America is today using her influence in the world, Vice President Calvin Coolidge said in an address before the convention of the Spanish war veterans in Cambridge, Mass. Reviewing to the veterans the policies of "the great captain," the vice president said:

"America has not neglected to follow his precepts. When liberty has been assailed she has continued to defend it. With his vision, she has looked beyond her own shores. Even now she is mindful, as he was mindful in his last message to his countrymen, of the impelling duty of the establishment of peace through justice and mutual prosperity through trade, among all the peoples of the earth. The nations will ever have need of a McKinley, who shall re-establish them as he re-established America. * * *

"It is in harmony with these principles that America today is using her influence in the world. She holds the leadership in sound finances, enlarged industry, peace and concord, the promotion of a better understanding, not by force, but by conference, and that justice tempered with mercy which has characterized the great liberal movements of mankind. * * * The foundation of peace, prosperity and of broad human liberty on which McKinley wrought with a mighty hand is continually being strengthened. That work goes on as he carried it on, in plain and homely things, in a universal industry and honesty which built the character of William McKinley in the acceptance of an abiding faith in the right and the truth."

SAYS HAITI HAS BRIGHT FUTURE

U. S. Commissioner Tells Merits of Present Insular Policy.

The opinion that the future of Haiti never was brighter is expressed by Brigadier General John H. Russell of the marine corps in a report to Secretary Hughes, submitted by him as the United States high commissioner of Haiti. He has been serving in that capacity since March, 1922.

In his report General Russell says that "it is believed that a continuance of the present policy of cooperation with the Haitian government, together with a maintenance of the sincere and earnest co-operation that has been given by it during eight months, can lead but to the development and progress of Haiti, the maintenance of peaceful conditions and the increased welfare and prosperity of the Haitian people."

After reviewing events in Haiti since his arrival there, General Russell comments on the activities of the marine corps occupation force, and makes this observation:

"During the period covered by this report the efficiency of these forces has been maintained at a high standard, and in addition it has been indoctrinated with the purpose for which we are in Haiti and the necessity for the maintenance of the most cordial relations and co-operation in all dealings with the Haitians."

Both the public health and public works departments, General Russell reports, have done excellent work despite a shortage of funds. Discussing the finances of the Haitian government he says steps have been taken to revise obsolete customs and internal tax laws. A law putting into effect a general accounting system also is planned.

General Russell devotes considerable space in his report to a discussion of Haiti's judiciary system, which he declares is "sadly in need of renovation."

Scots to Curb Aliens

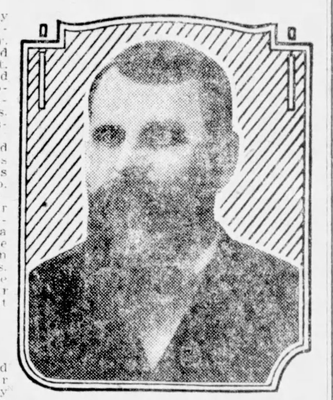
Many city councils in Scotland have adopted resolutions calling for a curb on immigration while unemployment is so great.

Not More Than One Free Trial Bottle To Any Family

Anyone anywhere can have one free bottle of Syrup Pepsin What is your address?

THERE is someone in every family who is constipated, bilious, dyspeptic. They need Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and will be better off for using it. It may be a woman, an old man, a tiny baby. Syrup Pepsin is as effective for grown-ups as it is safe for babies. Thousands of mothers can testify to that.

Perhaps you have reached the stage where you take pills every night and think there is nothing else for you to do. Don't believe it! No matter how chronically constipated or dyspeptic you are, Syrup Pepsin will regulate you. It is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that acts on the stomach and intestines and in a short time trains the digestive organs to do their work naturally and without help.



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Yes, Dr. Caldwell Took His Own Medicine

Dr. Caldwell knew what old people suffered with their bowels, for he was a family physician for 47 years; born in 1839. No remedy is better for old people than his own Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and here is why: it is mild and gentle in action; it doesn't gripe and it doesn't lose its effect when you take it regularly. You can form your own opinion by sending for a free trial bottle.

Who Needs Syrup Pepsin?

We will send a free trial bottle of Syrup Pepsin to anyone who suffers from one or more of the following: Constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, headache, belching, bad taste, bad breath, dizziness, drowsiness and the many other symptoms of sluggish bowels. If you have children who suffer in this way, write for them.

Send for a Free Trial Bottle

In spite of the fact that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is on sale in every drug store in the U. S. we want you to become acquainted with it at our expense and then if you find it as endorsed, buy it of your near-by dealer. Just now send your name and address in any way most convenient to yourself. Many thousands of these bottles have been given and we know you will appreciate it as keenly as others have. Write today, simply addressing your envelope as shown in the coupon.

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I want to try your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Kindly send a free trial bottle to the address below, all charges prepaid.

Name.....

Street or R. F. D.....

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NOT MORE THAN ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO A FAMILY.

EUROPE NEEDS MAN TO WIPE OUT HATE AMONG ITS PEOPLE

Europe needs a Billy Sunday. A great emotional upheaval, which would bury centuries of old hates, probably would do more good in settling European affairs than any other possible single force.

Europe's sadly complicated condition probably is due more to hate, fear and suspicion than to other more tangible elements and until Europe ceases its hating and its suspicion, it is going to continue in a state of unrest and upheaval. It will take a tremendously powerful man to bring an end to this hating, and perhaps he should not be a statesman, after all.

The kindly and philosophical David Lloyd George has tried to make Europe forget the past. His successes, however, were only temporary.

Hasn't Taken Cure.

Premier Bonar Law has tried a psychological cure by talking suggesting "peace and tranquility," but Europe has not taken to the cure. Premier Mussolini of Italy has attempted to bring it to reason by stern frowns. The frowns have not frightened Europe into peace yet.

Premier Theunis, of Belgium and Premier Benes of Czecho-Slovakia have striven by quiet, peaceful means to argue and cajole the nations of Europe into loving their neighbors. Their efforts have been laudable, but can hardly be called successful. Even Trotzky of the Russian soviets, has made a few suggestions for the peace of Europe, but they have been swept away without serious consideration.

Most of the statesmen of the world have had their fling at pacifying Europe and all have failed. It begins to appear that the job is not one of diplomatic pacification. There is something deeper and that something is hate.

Big Task for Big Man.

Uprooting the hates of Europe is the big task that awaits some big man. The man who can make the nations forget the past and start with a clean slate, will be the man who will be heralded as the greatest benefactor who has walked the earth in the last 1,000 years.

It is hate that makes the oppressed little nations assume the role of dictator, once they are lifted out of their oppression. It is hate that makes the nations which won the war seek to impress their victories on the vanquished with a heavy hand. It is hate that sponsors hundreds of rumors of international treachery out of the European capitals. It is hate which prompts individuals to seek to stir up trouble in every corner of Europe.

Hate is a dominant factor in the European situation. Who can conquer Europe's hate? The statesmen and philanthropists have tried their hands but met defeat. Perhaps a super Billy Sunday might be able to sweep Europe with a great emotion that would wipe out hate, the basic cause of Europe's ills.

Odd Names for Babes Banned in Bulgaria

The recent fashion of giving Bulgarian children fantastic names drawn for the most part from the novels of Maeterlinck, Hamsun and other writers, as well as names of heroes of the communist revolution in Russia, has grown to such an extent that the church has forbidden priests to baptise infants with such names.

To enable priests to know which are allowed, the Bulgarian church has issued a catalogue of names. This list is placed at the disposal of parents. Baptism is obligatory in Bulgaria and priests are official registrars.

Volcanic Activity in Hawaii Forecast

A new summit eruption of the intermittently active volcano Mauna Loa before 1925, is forecast by Thomas A. Jagger, Jr., government volcanologist at Kilauea observatory. MaunaLoa is on the island of Hawaii.

Dr. Jagger says Kilauea lava and that of Mauna Loa rise and fall in concert. Both volcanoes connect with the same underground course, the pulsations of which bring about a nine-year cycle of activities.

Mauna Loa's last great activity was in 1919 when lava overflowed the crater and swept down to the sea 30 miles away.

"If Your Pain Is There, What You Need Is a Good Tonic for the Kidneys"

THE kidneys are the scavengers and they work day and night in separating the poisons from the blood. Their signals of distress are easily recognized and include such symptoms as lumbago, backache, depressions, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic twinges, dropsy.

The very best way to restore the kidneys to their normal state is to drink plenty of pure water and obtain a small amount of Anuric (anti-uric-acid), which is dispensed by almost every druggist. Anuric is inexpensive and should be taken before meals. It is much more potent than lithia. The poisons are dissolved and eliminated almost as sugar in water.

People are realizing more and more every day that the kidneys, just as do the bowels, need to be flushed occasionally. The kidneys are an eliminative organ and are constantly working, separating the poisons from the blood. Under this continual and perpetual action they are apt to congest, and then trouble starts. Uric acid backs up into the system, causing rheumatism, neuralgia, dropsy and many other serious disturbances. It means that you are a victim to uric acid poisoning. Then ask your druggist for Anuric and you will very soon become one of hundreds who have been helped by this powerful enemy to uric acid.

Pottsdam, Ohio—"I suffered for years with backache. Finally I tried Dr. Pierce's Anuric and it was wonderful the way it eased the pain and gave me relief in such a short time. I have tried several medicines but Anuric is the only one that gave satisfaction. I feel it my duty to recommend it."—Mrs. Margaret E. Snider, Box 115.

Dr. Pierce manufactures Anuric and you can obtain a trial package by enclosing 10c and addressing Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1923

One paper says the Ruhr is a question mark. We think it is an exclamation point.

Russia needs the world worse than the world needs Russia.

No matter how much alarm stuff we read we can't believe that civilization is gong to blow out the gas.

Lima Beane says the biggest smoke nuisance is paying for the coal.

England's Independent Labor party has damned the liquor traffic as "an insidious factor in social degradation." The universal worm is turning.

If we haven't much sense we ought to have sense enough to make the best of what we have.

Evolution stands outside the monkey cage looking on.

Democrats can't forgive prosperity for coming back when they are out.

Men who talk reminiscently of the old days are thinking mostly of the nights.

Prohibition makes it easier for the sober man to let well enough alone.

An opponent is a fellow who is louder than a proponent.

Thirty lashes is what Turkish bootleggers get. Bet they hurt like sixty.

If Necessity is the mother of invention it is a wonder she hasn't produced a rubber funnel with hose attached, for eating grapefruit.

Experience, the well - known teacher, may be either married or single.

Jimmy Cox behaves like an ambitious man who has a grudge against 16,152,200 voters.

"This country is an asylum for the oppressed." But the radicals would like to make a madhouse of it.

Another famine is predicted in Russia. That is something, if it comes, the United States will recognize.

There is a bit of grim humor in the mind of the girl who calls it her forlorn hope chest.

Anyway, you never hear of the construction of any new breweries or distilleries.

Pessimists should get over the notion that there is nothing but crime in the world. It isn't being taught in the churches and Sunday schools.

"You can't fool all of the people all the time." Nor can you please half of the people half the time.

Of all slackers the slacker jury is the worst.

When France is ready to accept advice she might consult the crawfish as to the most graceful way to get our of the Ruhr.

There are prohibition agents who can either drink or let it alone.

If the soviet government of Russia were to get religion there would be no soviet government. The leaders can see that through their whiskers.

Well, another bank wrecker who bored from within has gone to the penitentiary to assume a clerical position.

Among the epithets old-time editors used to hurl at each other nothing was more scathing, if not more humiliating, than the word "bootlicker." It seems to have become obsolete.

Equality of the sexes will take much of the romance out of life. What man will care to be gallant to an equal?

When you borrow trouble you pay.

President Harding is strong for cutting down the taxes of Americans, it is said. Cut down the taxes of the home folks and not save Europe? How absurd.

We don't know about there being too many laws in this country, but it is plain enough there are too many lawbreakers.

Europe hasn't got down to asking "What shall I do to be saved?" She wants the United States to do it.

It would be a hard life if folks had to worry because there was nothing to worry about.

A referendum on a proposition calling for an intelligent test for voters would never carry.

Isn't it shocking to think that people lived thousands of years before we were born?

Nowhere in the life of Christ is there anything to indicate that He ever worse a mask and advocated tar and feathers.

It's going to take a pretty big fool to break the continuous dancing record.

Advocates of the League of Nations ought to give an approximate estimate of about how much Uncle Sam ought to pay for the privilige of letting Europe boss him.

The hardest strain on the human system is failure.

I. W. W. postcards us rediculing the Lord's Prayer and asks for comment. We haven't anything to say; the Lord's Prayer needs no defense.

People never seem to get tired of finding fault.

Europeans call the Americans dollar chasers. But what gets them most is that Americans are dollar catchers.

Keep Up the Bars

There are indications that a group of manufacturers and contractors has girded up its loins for an eight months campaign against the present immigration restrictions. At the end of that period congress will be in session and the hope is that our makers of laws will be convinced they must open the gates wider. The alternative presented is a run-away labor market, high prices, a buyers' strike and the collapse of prosperity.

First of all, there is a good deal of exaggeration about the labor famine. The survey of the National Industrial Conference Board shows that it amounts to only about 2½ per cent of the total number of persons employed in industry. It does not involve all classes of industry. Employers in places are bidding against one another for workers before seeking to tap supplies of labor where a surplus exists.

The shortage is among unskilled industrial workers, not among skilled. Where are unskilled workers most desired? It is where industry is backward and conservative in the application of labor-saving machinery.

C. C. Brinley, an engineer with a broad familiarity with industrial conditions, says, "The fact is evident that America has hardly begun to substitute machinery for common labor. . . . The thing that the Ford group have accomplished is not inapplicable to practically the whole of American industry. . . . There are several manufacturers of labor-saving devices who have failed to make the fullest application of their own product to their own plants."

It takes time, of course, to design machinery, install it and organize a staff to operate it. But far better that time be sacrificed than the general well-being of the country. Better to accept a lower grade of prosperity now than to undergo those reactions to prosperity which involve unrest and violence and revolutionary movements. The backbone of the wider movements of radicalism in this country is undigested immigration. Nine out of ten of the persons who have put themselves at the head of revolutionary agitation are alien-born. Employers are the ones who experience the most nervousness and anxiety over radicalism. Well they might be since they stand to lose the most, and the first, from sovietism, the fashionable form of revolt. Their endeavor now to get cheap labor—the kind they would get for their purposes is steeped in this political psychology—is a species of blindness.

But above the employers' good is the good of the nation. That comes before anything else. And immigration should be strictly restricted until the alien populations we have have acquired not simply American standards of living, but also the American spirit.

Crops and Prices

The grain market is in a crop-killing mood, and with a good deal of excuse for it. Bad weather has injured wheat in the ground and delayed Spring work upon the farms. The influence of agricultural leaders, using last year as a warning, has resulted in a considerable reduction of acreage. So grain prices are active and climbing.

The reaction of a partial crop failure is bound to be inspiring to agriculture as a whole rather than depressing. In 1922 bountiful crops were harvested, and the farming industry touched the lowest level it has been in contact with for many years. A smaller yield in 1923 coupled with higher prices will lift many a farmer out from under the burden of mortgages and discouragement.

The political maneuvers of the congressional farm blocs and the high production of farming legislation in the last congress were reflections of the depression in agriculture. A restoration of farming prosperity would eclipse the farm blocs, take away from them the incentive for agitation and the inspiration for burning the midnight oil in the preparation of radical legislation. In other words, prosperity in the countryside breeds conservatism. The prospering farmer no more than other folk who are doing well desires to see no radical changes.

Yet high farm prices mean higher prices for consumers. Radicalism most pronounced now in rural regions, at least so far as influence is concerned, is likely to shift to the cities and take the form of demanding the removal of tariffs from food products. Then, more than ever will the farming communities be "sot" in their conservatism.

A Buried Past

As one voice the United Confederate Veterans adopted the resolutions condemning the use of the terms "Johnny Reb" and "rebel" by Southerners. This is plain enough that the former Confederate soldiers and sailors resent the words. Their sensibilities should be respected by everyone then, not simply by the folk of the South.

Within the lifetime of people who do not yet admit themselves to be middle-aged "Johnny Reb" and "rebel" were applied to Confederates as the French still speak of the Germans as "Boches." Something of hate often went with the terms. But now all that hate is gone. Time that has healed the broken sections together has welded the Southern and Northern warriors into Americans having a common and an equal love for their flag. We know no federal soldier who does not respect the man he fought with as brave and enduring and honest to his principles. We know many a one who has measured the ardor of the Southern struggle for separate government, the adroitness of its military commanders and the sacrifices of the people who stood behind them, and pays the South every compliment that disinterested historians have.

If every war that men have fought these recent years, or are now engaged in prolonging into the concerns of peace, should have the finality of the American war of the sections the world could face the future with fewer misgivings. Bitterness between South and North has no existence. The old questions are no more issues than are the beyhood disputes of brothers. Where the past is remembered it is for its high adventure and not at all for its grudges.

The Gimcrack League

Lord Robert Cecil is quite right. The League of Nations will never become a superstate. The powers will not let it even begin to acquire any of the authority or attributes of supremacy.

Yet if the League of Nations is to have that utility its advertisers promised it would have it must be able to hand down decisions without shaking in its shoes, count upon respect and obedience for its commands, be prepared to enforce its orders when those orders are ignored.

Lord Robert Cecil recites as among the achievements of the League the suppression of the traffic in women, the rescue of Austria from financial anarchy and the settlement of the dispute between Poland and Lithuania over Vilna. Great as these may be it is not plain that a League of Nations was required to carry them through. The world has brough as great evils and difficulties to an end without establishing an institution so extremely high-sounding of title. To justify its name the League must really be a League—empowered to force its will in the interest of humanity, equipped with the courage to face the gravest issues of life and having such a mien and dignity that the strong nations no less than the feeble will take its decrees as absolute The League has kept out of the Turkish embroglio. It has shied away from the Russian question. It has avoided the Ruhr crisis at it would the devil. It has left it for a group of nations, acting independently of it, to put a stop to the costly and menacing competition in naval armaments.

Lord Roberts' plea for the League amounts to confessing its weaknesses and timidities and permanent limitations. It has been a poor argument for Americans. They will not be won over to the League through a confession that the thing is only a child and never can be anything else. To gain their respect, the League must be man-sized, intrepid in the face of defiance, audacious in the name of peace. Alas, that is not what Europe will permit. It is so determined it will not have a superstate over it that it has created a League in the semblance of a rabbit.

Too Heady Words

All eloquence, at some time, reaches the point of auto-intoxication. This is the reason for the extravagant claims of the League of Nations propagandists.

Without a blush, they announce that sentiment for the League is growing tremendously in the Middle West. Soon they will be saying that Secretary Hughes is wavering. Then that Senator Lodge is looking about for a hole to crawl into and pull in over his head. This will be the grand, hiccoughy stage of eloquence drunk with its own distillations. It is on the way.

The truth is that there is no discoverable public interest in the question of American participation in the affairs of the League, in the Middle West or anywhere else. The propagandists get their stuff into the newspapers, some of it. They get a hearing among the partisan opponents of the administration who are looking about for anything that can be nourished and coddled and doped into an issue. Like the hungry hunter who will take anything which comes his way, be it a squirrel or a ground-hog, these searchers haven't any prejudices. But they are too shrewd to say that the pro-League campaign has reached any given point. They know they may find it good politics to oppose the thing. So all the shouting and all the vocal dipsomania are indulged in by the writers and lecturers only.

It is a very safe bet that the League is in poorer standing with the American people than it was in 1920, the season of the great hurrah. The wager is a good one on form. The League has been in operation and does not a thing toward smoothing down the bristling fur of war. It has been timid. It has been a dodger. A broad streak of yellow is its present distinguishing color. Its friends in France scoff at it and one of its chief English friends apologizes for it. The League had a better chance of being put over when it was an unknown quantity than it has now when its record is to be read.

Still the propagandists will go on making their absurd claims to converts. They are suffering from a common ailment—wordy inebriation.

Laws should be enacted compelling women and men to share equally all money and property acquired after marriage, urges the National League of Women Voters. Better still, let the old rule operate in favor of the women: "What's yours is mine and what's mine is my own."

HOW ALLIES SMASHED BIG WAR MACHINE OF GERMANY

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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SOME years after our Civil war a blind and crippled Union soldier leaned against a building on the corner of State and Madison streets, Chicago. The man had lost both legs and his body rested on the stumps which were covered with leather. One arm was badly maimed and with the other he held out a cup and asked for alms. As the crowd went back and forth a man or woman now and then dropped in a few pennies, a nickel, or perhaps a dime, but times were hard and the pickings were small. At last a straight, fine-looking man with a broad-brimmed felt hat and military air came up. He stopped a moment and then threw a silver dollar into the cup and started on. As the big coin struck the tin the soldier felt it and called out saying, "Won't you stop a moment sir, and tell who is so kind to an old Union soldier? It may be you were in the army and we fought side by side." The giver replied, "I doubt it. The truth is I was a Confederate officer and my chief reason for giving that dollar was because you are the only Yank I have yet seen who has been trimmed up to my entire satisfaction."

Smashing the War Machine.

This incident, notwithstanding the vast amount that has been published concerning war factories working in secret and vast stores of bidden munitions, might well represent the feelings of the French and some others of the Allies if they could see the actual conditions of the Germans of today. The Control Commission, which under the treaty of Versailles was to take over and destroy all the material and machinery for making munitions of war belonging to the Germans, has done a good job. During my stay here I have gone through many of the big factories and have seen the work of destruction. I have talked with the heads of the industrial institutions who have, metaphorically speaking, turned from the making of swords to the making of plowshares, and have before me some figures showing just what has been done.

Up until October 1, 1921, there were destroyed 53,000 big guns, 28,000 trench mortars, 27,000 gun carriages, 102,000 machine guns and about 6,000,000 rifles. At that time all of the military schools had been dismissed, the fortresses dismantled, and the commissions of control had their staffs of experts and officers watching every large factory. Even now constant inspection is going on in all the industrial centers, and it would seem to me a physical impossibility that any manufacture of munitions of war could be carried on without their knowledge. The commissions began their work as soon as the treaty was signed. There were almost 2,000 members who were gradually reduced in number until 1922 when there were still several hundred.

Ten Thousand Factories.

During the life of these commissions they have inspected more than 10,000 different factories and more or less destroyed 1,000 of them. The factories carefully examined were of every description from those making poisonous gases, explosives and big guns, to even some making tobacco, snuff, chocolate and artificial eyes. Speaking of the latter, a former captain of a German war industry said to me: "I could never understand how they construed glass-eyes as war material, but one commission spent seven days visiting such an establishment at Weisbaden. They did not destroy it, but when they left they could have started a factory to turn out such eyes for any war of the future."

Indeed, the Germans are sensitive about the destruction carried on by the Control Commission. They claim that some of the members, notably the French and Japanese, have been stealing their trade secrets, and that the military destruction has often been with the idea of crippling peace industries which compete with the trade of certain of the Allies. In other words they are charging the French with carrying on somewhat the same policy that they themselves adopted when they blew up the French factories and maliciously destroyed their machinery during the war.

The German object to the smashing of field glasses, telescopes, and other optical instruments on the ground that they might be used in warfare, and one of them hopped up and down in his rage as he showed me some bushels of costly lenses that had been shattered to bits, on that ground. They want to go on making gas masks, saying that they must have them for protection against the sulphur and other poisonous vapors found in the mines, and they want the right to make any kind of wireless telephone or telegraph, notwithstanding such instruments can be used for war.

They are especially sore over the fact that they are not allowed to make any airplanes or Zeppelins which can carry more than 1,400 pounds each, nor ascend as high as 14,000 feet, nor go faster than 110 miles an hour. They say, also, that the Control Commission has prohibited them from making riding breeches and uniforms, which prevents their export of costumes for the police, porters and chauffeurs of South America.

A Good Job.

In fact, the work of the Control Commission has been thoroughly done. One of the officials of the Union of German Industries tells me that he has investigated the destruction of 337 factories, and that the loss in them was some hundreds of millions of dollars. All kinds of machines for the making of munitions were destroyed, and the head of one of the largest German institutions said in his establishment alone 60,000 such machines were crushed by means of a magnetic crane. He has a photograph showing how a fine lathe was lifted 40 feet in the air and dropped, shattering it to pieces. Another photograph exhibited a pile of rifles as big as a hay-stack, all in pieces, and others showed the remnants of boilers and furnaces and even smokestacks that were torn down and crushed. As I understand it the Germans have not objected to the destruction of the tools and machines that could be used for no purpose other than warfare, but they are objecting to the breaking up of dynamos and all machinery which can be easily adapted to the industries of peace and which will have to be replaced by new machinery of the same kind.

Notwithstanding the destruction, it is wonderful how rapidly the industries of Germany have been changed from an active war basis to one of peace industries. In most of the factories I have visited every vestige of arms and munitions making has been wiped out, and one would never suppose that they had been anything else than ordinary industrial plants.

To show you what has been done by the Control Commission and how the big war factories have been transformed, I called upon Dr. Weinlig, director general of the Deutsche Werke here in Berlin, and then went out to see the great factories at Spandau which before the war were employing something like 100,000 men. The Deutsche Werke was the organization of the kaiser's war factories independent of the Krupps and other private institutions. It was financed from the imperial treasury and operated under the direction of the government. it still belongs to the government and therefore is an official civil service institution. The Deutsche Werke has 14 different establishments and during the war they employed altogether more than a quarter of a million men. One of the biggest was the works at Spandau, another was at Kiel, on the Baltic, and others were scattered here and there throughout Germany. During the war all worked day and night, and their machinery was red hot until the time of the armistice.

These factories have now all been turned as far as possible to the works of peace, but the number of employes has been greatly cut down owing to the difficulty of changing the machinery, and to the destruction done by the Control Commission. Still, all of the institutions are more or less busy.

What War Factories Are Making.

During my talk with Dr. Weinlig I asked him what sort of peace goods they were now turning out. He replied: "We have experimented on more than 10,000 different articles and our successful experiments include freight cars, automobiles, motorcycles, wagons and agricultural implements. We are making wooden houses for north France and Belgium and also office furniture and iron bedsteads. We make electric irons, toys and machine tools and also emery-paper, canvas and artificial leather and silk. The space occupied is only a fraction of that we used during the war and many of the buildings are vacant, as we have not yet been able to buy new peace machinery to fill them. So far our exports are small. We are shipping tractors and other agricultural machinery to South America. We hope later on to do a good business with Russia, but all that depends upon changed political conditions, and just now raw materials are so high and must be paid for in gold, so that we are unable to buy much of them.

"It is not only the high gold cost of raw materials, but it is this perpetual rise and fall of the mark that makes it almost impossible for us to do business," continued Dr. Weinlig. "Our values change every day and we have no basis for contracts. What seems to be a mark profit today is a decided loss tomorrow and we can not replace the goods at the prices we sell them for. We shall have no successful manufacture until we have a stabilized mark. We are suffering, also, from a lack of working efficency on account of the dissatisfaction of the men at their low wages and the high cost of living. Men will not work unless they feel they are fairly paid and you can get no spirit into them under our present conditions."

"I understand that your ordinary factory wages are now about 25 cents a day."

"Yes," replied Dr. Weinlig, "but that is not enough for the men to buy more than their bare food to say nothing of clothing. The wages of all are pitifully small. Take my own case. Before the war I earned more in eight days in gold value than I can now earn in a year. I was then a millionaire and I had a good income from my investments which were in stocks nd bonds and other gilt-edged securities. Today I am worth practically nothing and I really work for my bread. But you can see something of our actual situation by going through the works. You may go where you please and make photographs and talk with the workmen, for I would like to have your people know just what we are trying to do to get on our feet."

As a result of this talk I have visited Spandau and driven about through its buildings and yards which are more than 20 miles in circumference. The place made me think of some of the ruins I saw in north France. Large buildings have been entirely demolished and I went through structure after structure of enormous size out of which all the machinery was taken and shattered to pieces. I remember one boiler house covering an acre which had contained 18 large boilers. These were taken out and broken into bits. The steam pipes were torn out and even the concrete floors dug over to a depth of four or five feet so that the whole looked like a garden inside the bare walls of red brick.

Everywhere about the works are piles of scrap-iron, the pieces ranging in size from a pea to some that weigh one ton or more. The scraps were formerly lathes, boring machines, steam engines and dynamos. There are also piles of broken munitions, rifles, and all sorts of weapons of war.

$80,000,000 in Machinery.

The destruction of the machinery was enormous. The official who went with me said that something like 20,000 machines had been taken out and destroyed in this plant alone, asserting that it would take $80,000,000 in labor and material to replace the machinery and adapt the plant to making peace goods with an efficiency equal to that which it had for making munitions. He objected to the Control Commission preventing the manufacture of shotguns, to which purpose many of the old rifle machines had been changed, each machine having been cut with acetylene flames to make sure that it could never be used for actual war work again. There are some hundreds engaged in such work who will have to be thrown out of employment if the making of shotguns is prohibited.

"But," said I, "It seems to me the Control Commission has a good excuse for prohibiting the manufacture of any kind of guns."

"I suppose it has," replied the superintendent, "but shotguns cannot be used in warfare and the same is true of toy pistols. We can adapt our machinery to making such things and our workmen have been trained to such manufacture. There is one district in Thuringia where they have made nothing but these rifles and shotguns for hunting purposes for many years. The work was scattered through hundreds of small shops and employed thousands of men. We need work for these people and we do not know what to do with them. We can't feed them and we have not the peace machinery to put them to work."

Marriage on 16 Cents a Day.

During my stay I went through parts of the factory making motorcycles, agricultural tools and other peace goods, stopping here and there to talk with the workmen. One man in the automobile factory, who has a similar job to that for which thousands in Detroit get wages of $6 dollars and upwards per day, told me he was getting a number of marks per hour which is equal to just two cents of our money. He works eight hours and his daily wage is just under 16 cents. I asked him if he was married. He replied, "No. I have a mother and father to support, and besides how can I get married when to furnish a kitchen alone would cost me several hundred thousand marks, to say nothing of furnishing the bedroom adjoining which might make my home."

This man had on a suit of yellow overalls which had cost him what was equal to 20 hours' work. Near him a good-looking woman of 30 was sweeping the floor and picking up scraps. I asked the superintendent what she was getting and he replied a number of marks that equals about one-third of a cent per hour. He said his own salary was not as much today as he had 15 years ago, and that he had to figure on the number of days in the week when he could have meat on his table. This man was a mechanical engineer and was superintending a shop which employed 3,000 workmen.

A Few of Germany's Factory Workers

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

THE men who made the bombs and shells hurled across No Man's land at the allied troops are now working on peace goods in the factories which have been stripped of the equipment which was used to make munitions of war.

ABE MARTIN

Lafe Bud shot an' killed an admirer in his office this mornin' an' then turned th' weapon on his left arm, but up t' noon his wife refuses t' believe it.

We never really know a girl till she's been snowed under in a beauty contest.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Blues

SOMETIMES, when I am jaded, I murmur, "All is vain; my hopes and dreams are faded, and life gives me a pain; I sow and do no reaping, my eyes are sprained from weeping, and I would fain be sleeping out yonder in the rain. I'd rest beneath the lilies, where soft the zephyr croons; my soul has got the willies, and I am full of prunes; I'm tired of things unsightly, of bandogs howling nightly; instead of chirping brightly, I grind out dismal tunes." It's frightful how I suffer, I seem a total loss; then I behold a duffer who bravely bears his cross; he's balked at every turning, new griefs each day he's learning, and yet he is not yearning to sleep beneath the moss. "My woes will soon be over," I hear this guy declare, "and I will romp in clover, my coat-tails in the air; although since life's beginning I've lost my underpinning, some day you'll see me winning, and right side up with care." This fellow's Sunny-Jimming has jarred me through my frame; I find my eyes are swimming in briny tears of shame; by fortune I am favored, my luck has seldom wavered, and yet my thoughts have savored of quitters and their game!

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Brothers All

We're brothers all, whate'er the place,
Brothers whether in rags or lace,
Brothers all, by the good Lord's grace.

Some may sit in a royal hall,
Some may dwell where the rooms are small,
But under the skin we are brothers all.

Some may toil 'neath a burning sun,
Some may dream where the waters run,
But we're brothers all when the day is done.

Dreams of splendor and dreams of rest
Warm the proud and the poor man's breast;
What is best for God, for us all is best.

By the sun that shines and the rains that fall,
By the shadows flung on the garden wall,
By the good Lord's grace, we are brothers all.

By the hurt that comes and the falling tear,
By the common grief at the silent bier,
And the grave that awaits, we are brothers here.

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

Haiti Appropriates Big Fund for Roads

The Haitian council of state has voted the extraordinary credit of $180,000 for road and bridge construction, in addition to the extraordinary credit of $300,000 authorized last December for similar purposes.

With this total of nearly a half million dollars the public works program for physical rehabilitation of Haiti will not only outstrip former estimates, but the problem of unemployment in districts affected will be greatly ameliorated and the money put in circulation will stimulate the island's improving economic condition.

Germany's Notes Cashed by Belgium

The third installment of German treasury notes given to Belgium under the reparation settlement of last August, covering the payments due Belgium for a period of six months, has been turned into cash by the Belgian government. A Dutch bank is said to have discounted the notes.

The payments were approximately of 50,000,000 gold marks each.

VARIETIES

Bats are descended from mammals which never flew.

Spectacles were invented in the thirteenth century.

The total number of buffaloes in North America is 11,364.

Turkish tobacco is being grown extensively in California.

The average man contains enough iron for a medium-sized nail.

Girls at Radcliffe must learn to swim in order to get a degree.

The mother love of the ape is unparalleled in the animal world.

A mare does not always have the same number of teeth as a horse.

Paris regulates the landing and flying of airplanes in and over the city.

Mexico has a tree that has branches resembling blood red hands.

The Soviet emblem of the Russian military forces is a red star worn on the helmet.

The average age of Londoners has increased by two years during the last decade.

Two hundred and seventy tons of rails are required to build one mile of railway.

There is an ice cap 200 feet thick and glaciers on Mt. Kilimanjaro, in equatorial Africa.

Young oysters enjoy only 48 hours life as moving creatures; then they settle down for life.

Oil as fuel has been adopted by the managers of some of the greatest buildings in the country.

Mixed blood Indians are more intelligent than full-blooded Indians, recent mental tests show.

Two women engineering experts are employed in the national patent office of Holland at The Hague.

In 1788, the Spanish government bought platinum for about $2 a pound. It is now worth $1,728 a pound.

It has been estimated that one Icelandic waterfall could be made to yield 60,000 horsepower and another 50,000.

All the primitive ants are carnivorous predatory hunters of other insects, but the higher ants are vegetarians.

The Confederation of Jewish Workers in Palestine plans to establish a daily labor newspaper in Jerusalem.

Warships in the times of the old Greeks and Romans were built with as many as four and five banks, or rows of oars.

An electric light fixed on a fingering worn by factory workers is one means of checking the efficiency of his or her movements.

Experiments in 32 American cities indicate that 17.6 per cent of the accidents occurring at night are due to inadequate illumination.

Probably the largest plant in the world is a gigantic seaweed found in the south Pacific. It grows in the water to a height of 300 feet.

After dinner in Argentina many housekeepers serve, instead of coffee, a basin of soup, which strangers find some difficulty in swallowing.

Cigars of the best quality are made by hand, the tedious work of rolling them being relieved by an entertainer, who reads aloud to the workers.

Veterans of the Spanish-American war, now drawing pensions from the government, number 45,955. There are 9,198 widows of Spanish war veterans.

Scandinavian women, including the women of Finland, are said to enjoy a greater degree of independence than women in any other part of the world.

Women in Spain have had the right to attend the universities since early in the thirteenth century, but few availed themselves of the privilege until recently.

The Veddas, now an almost extinct race of Ceylon, have two remarkable characteristics. None of them has been known to laugh, and they seem unable to tell a lie.

On parts of the old camel caravan route between China and Siberia it has been estimated that 40 motor cars use as many tires as 400 cars would on paved roads.

A new dye similar in dyeing properties to indigo has been made from cymene, a waste product obtained in the preparation of paper pulp from certain resinous wood.

Trees constantly strive among themselves for the possession of certain localities. The distribution of trees changes very remarkably from one century to another.

Automobile tourist travel across the United States is heaviest over the central routes, namely, the Lincoln highway, the National Old Trains road and the Yellowstone trail.

Rails of wood, instead of steel, are in use on several railways in Canada. One of these railways, in the province of Quebec, is 30 miles long, and is used for transporting timber.

Forty thousand separate and distinct species of locusts, the historic pests which annually cost the world about $100,000,000 have been identified and collected by American scientists.

Of the 2,000,000 men who served in the American army in France during the World war, 80 received the Medal of Honor and 5,575 were decorated with the Distinguished Service Cross.

The big whalebone whale has so small a throat that it can not swallow other fish. Its food consists of little life forms found in the sea. The toothed whales eat any living thing they can catch.

A new textile fiber discovered by Sir Henry Weckham, the pioneer of the plantation rubber industry, is said to possess qualities unsurpassed by any other textile, being as strong as steel, bulk for bulk.

Elinor Glyn, the novelist, regrets to find that British women are growing so tall, and predicts the day when they will all be six feet, whereas the American women average only five feet three.

Wild animals know where to find protection, says the department of agriculture. In places where there are game sanctuaries, wild creatures hasten to them at the beginning of every open hunting season.

Among the Siamese the curious custom obtains of reversing the elbow joint of the left arm as a sign of superiority. The children of both sexes are trained to reverse their elbow in this painful position at an early age, if their parents are persons of high grades.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

FAITH IN MANKIND

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

ALWAYS most of us are prone to lose our faith in mankind. We distrust the other fellow. We question his good intentions. He may do something in all sincerity only to be met with doubt clouding our vision. We expect the colored folks woodpile to jump out at us.

Approximately a large number of men who served during the war have lost their faith in humanity. Many of them, who had marched forth amid the plaudits of the city, hobbled back later, with lungs ruined by gas or with ill health, to be buffeted and seemingly forgotten by the multitudes that had been on their way to the docks or the vessel waiting to carry across the ocean, to fight overseas.

The government has taken care of many of these men but many of them today are inmates of hospitals who are compelled to take stock of their lives in hospital if it has been worth while after all. Even their comrades marched beside them, but were not keen enough to return in kind and who succeeded in finding jobs in civilian life, have forgotten them.

Jim Malone had been a hard-boiled sergeant in the army. He had been trained. He thought he was hard-boiled to hold his own in the mud, thinking of that every soldier under him was trying to get out of something or that detail. He was right in most cases. Getting out of work was considered an achievement for a soldier.

When the war was over, Jim joined the American Legion and became quite prominent in its ranks. Often he could be found in the Legion clubrooms in the city where he had his office. He was popular with his fellows. Jim still looked hard-boiled but there was no use in being hard-boiled without a top sergeant's chevrons on his sleeve. So Jim allowed his sympathy to have a little more sway than was the case in the army. He often listened to hard luck stories from wandering ex-soldiers who came to the clubrooms, down and out, to ask for something to eat. These men felt that the Legion, being composed of former buddies, still had a little faith in the men who fought for their country.

Jim had learned of many cases that turned out to be unworthy. There was the man who said he was hungry and, when given something to eat, protested that he preferred porterhouse steak. There was the man who refused to wash one window for his meal because he had no overalls with him. There was the fellow who waited two hours for the man in charge of the clubrooms and then called him down for asking so many questions. His story didn't bear investigation and he disliked questions.

With most of these cases Jim was familiar. He also knew of many deserving cases, but the undeserving were the most prominent in his mind. He could not be blamed for listening to the other fellow's hard luck story with suspicion. His faith in mankind was not very strong.

One of those Spring rains that put life into the lawns and tulip plants but makes men sad and dreary had poured all day long and was still ceaselessly and cheerlessly descending at night. Jim Malone was drying his damp clothing alongside one of the radiators and gazing out of the window upon the mirror-like asphalt pavements below, where motors skidded and pedestrians slipped. The rooms were deserted. The door behind him opened and Jim looked up, hoping to see a friend with whom to talk.

A man and girl stood dripping inside the entrance. The girl looked tired, very tired. Her face was drawn, stray scraggly locks of hair fringed her forehead beneath a cheap hat. The man addressed Jim.

"Comrade," he said falteringly, "can you tell me where I can find a garage that's open all night? One where they wouldn't care if we slept there?"

"Sleep in a garage?" the surprised Jim looked up interested at once. This was a new one to him. "What for? Why the garage? I don't know of any. What's the idea, friend?"

And then the hard luck story came out. It seemed that the man and his wife had gone to New York and through the East for a honeymoon. The man was an ex-soldier who had had a good job in a western metropolis. While in New York he had been robbed of his money and they were going back home by stages, chiefly by getting lifts from tourists in automobiles.

It might be just one more of those fake stories. Jim didn't know. He had heard so many. He had little faith in his fellows. Yet there was a look on the girl's face that made him half believe the tale. He asked them if they had eaten supper. The girl couldn't deny it. Her eyes showed her hunger. Jim decided the experience was worth the risk and he staked them to a meal in a cafeteria. Then he phoned a hotel clerk, a friend, and secured a room for the wandering pair, having it charged to himself.

Maybe they were worthy. If so it was money well spent. If not, Jim figured he wouldn't be out much. He had gambled before. If he lost this time he would be hard-boiled again and listen to no man's tale and lose any more faith in mankind.

At the hotel the man told the full story of his misfortune to Jim and Jim decided that if the tale were untrue the man certainly was a skillful liar. He resolved to see the whole affair through and paid for the breakfast of the couple the next morning, besides giving them fare to get out of town to a main highway where they might be able to pick up an auto to take them to their destination. He bade his money goodbye and called himself a fool, but felt better inside.

One week passed, then another. Finally Jim received a letter. Within was a money order for two dollars. It came from the man he had helped. The writer said he supposed Jim would be surprised and he hoped to surprise him more by paying the remainder as soon as possible.

Jim was surprised, but now he has faith in mankind. He doesn't always suspect the other fellow is trying to get the best of him.

Some people never fail to destroy your trust in your fellow humans, but after all, the world is not hopelessly bad. There are many to keep one's faith alive.

Signs President's Name

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

Miss Viola Pugh of Washington, D. C., is the only woman having authority to affix the President's signature to official bills and documents. She has signed more than 200,000 documents since the President has been in the White House. She signs nearly 400 of these every day. Her office is in the land office bureau of the department of interior. She is restricted in her work solely to signing his name to land patents.

BOYS AND GIRLS

"When going up the hill of prosperity may you never meet a friend coming down."

LETTERS ARE TONIC

I too, Hoosier Violet, have lost faith in Mr. Groundhog. We had our first snow on March 15 and it had melted three hours after sunrise the next morning. Sec, I don't think you are fair to the cousins who haven't studied French. I second the motion to have the boys who were in France write and tell us if Zane Grey's book, "The Day of the Beast," is true to life. Come on, boys. If you haven't read the book put on your glasses and read. Then get busy and write.

I, Happy, was the someone who mentioned of having a book review on "Her Father's Daughter." As Aunt Martha made the suggestion of allowing the cousins to give book reviews now is the time for some cousin to do us a favor. Bob, I bet you are a girl.

Little Billie, come on with that longer letter, and, bless your heart, you shall have a seat by me if we have to sprout horns and butt someone out of the way. How about? Ha, ha! Aunt Sallie, Brown Fox, A Bashful Kid, Asphodel of W. Va. and every one of you cousins, your letters are better than a tonic. Hoodwink, I bet you are a girl.

Did anyone try my recipe for divinity fudge? How did you like it? Sunny Bill, don't you wish we knew where Prairie Rose's ranch home is? I would help you lasso her and her pony and bring her back to us and let the cousins get a good "squint" at her once more. I don't know though, Silvery may be a little bit frisky so we might need the assistance of Canadian Cowgirl.

King Philip, if you are well and out of the hospital, I don't think you are being fair (pout, pout). Just listen to all these people calling for their king. Please have a heart.

I hear Aunt Martha saying "Oh, dear," and see Mr. W. B. licking his lips, so I am going to take the hint before it's too late.—Pickled Peach.

CHILDREN TOO SOPHISTICATED

Ho! Hum! I'm sleepy but I'll come in and chat a while with you. Like dormouse in "Alice in Wonderland." I'm usually more asleep than awake, so if I happen to fall asleep in the middle of a sentence will someone kindly tickle me?

Cousins, don't you think the girls and boys of today are growing old too quick? From general experience I find that many little boys and girls are missing all the pleasures of childhood. Early in life they hear talks of marriage, divorces and scandals. Little attention is paid to their bringing up, and as they grow older they have scarcely any respect for their elders. They have no consideration for others and their talk is filled with many ugly words.

Then too, they have never played the fantastic game of "make believe." They have never heard of fairies. Instead they are frightened by some hideous monster made for the purpose of scaring a child into obedience. Many children here between 9 and 12 years have never read the tale of Cinderella, and if mention were made of "Snow White" some would think it a description of someone's complexion.

I wish Majesty would write again. Does Toddles just come in the Winter? I do wish Christmas would come once a week so we could have Miss Santa Claus with us all the time. Keystone Lassie, Groundhog and Billy Curls, you know you're always welcome, so why not come more often?

I'd better go before every one of you cousins become just what I am —Sleepy.

JUST GOSSIP

Is there room for me, Aunt Martha? I have been reading The Blade for about three years and have enjoyed it. I am a constant contributor to the Household page, but nearly every time have written under a different name, so you don't know me.

Lone Star, it surely is a treat to read your letters. From the cheerfulness one would never think that you are blind. Weary, where are you? I've missed your delightful letters, and I am sure the other cousins have too.

I've seen a number of letters asking the cousins what they think about a certain author's books, so I will ask what you think of George Eliot's books. I haven't read enough of them myself to judge, but would like to have someone's opinion.

Green Mountain Boy, you are some traveler. Please give us an account of a few of your travels. Where is Arthur McLuck? I've been waiting for some more descriptive letters and know the other cousins would like to hear from him.

I'm glad you like flowers, Aunt Martha, for soon mine will be in bloom. There are not many different kinds in my garden, but they look so pretty.—Rambling Rose.

DRUGS MR. W. B.

Quick, somebody, where's Mr. W. B.'s teacup? Ah, there it is. I'll hide till he drinks his tea and the powder I put in it. Won't he be mad when he finds out how many have slipped in during his little nap?

Weary, many thanks for starting the ball rolling, also for the trip to Scotland. I've always wanted to go there. Won't some of you Irish laddies and lassies take us to Ireland?

Tennessee Jackie, my life has not been very thrilling so far, but I will tell you about the only exciting thing that has happened to me. One day when I was three years old and no one was at home I decided to take a little walk to where my father was fixing his boat. I put on one of mother's aprons and went falling and crawling to the wharf. There I stepped on the apron accidentally and fell head first into the water which was nearly all mud. As I wasn't a swimming marvel, it was lucky for me that my father saw me in time to pull me out.

Sunny Sara, I enjoyed your letter and hope you'll come again. I like to study languages and read and write. I have studied Latin and can speak Spanish, but only a few words of French. I intend to study it next year.—Babette.

DISCUSSES HOPE CHEST

All of the cousins are so happy I thought I would stop in a while. Let's begin a new discussion on when to begin saving for a hope chest and what to put in it first. I think every girl should begin one when 12 years old. I also think their mothers should help them. Begin with the kitchen or bedroom. Boys should begin one too, at that age, only they should save money.

Some of the cousins say they are tired of snow. I don't think I would like a Winter without any. All the West Virginians are crowing about their hills. We have them in Wisconsin too. I like to look at them, but not climb them. I like best the letters that tell about caves, Indians and fine horses. I will let the cousins guess whether I am a boy or girl.—Wisconsin Lightning.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

"May those who are discontented with their own country leave their country for their country's good."

W. VA. RESOURCES

This is my first attempt to enter the column. I am a school teacher of West Virginia. I feel like resenting anyone who calls this the "little Mountain state." Why call it little? Its area is nearly 25,000 square miles. It is four times as large as Connecticut, 11 times larger than Delaware, twice as large as Alsace-Lorraine, 20 times as big as Rhode Island and is larger than Switzerland, Wales, Vermont, Maryland, Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Oklahoma.

It has a most varied climate with an altitude from nothing above sea level to three-fourths of a mile above. Is there anything like it in the entire country?

West Virginia has more coal than Great Britain, France and Spain together. It has sufficient to last a thousand years at the present output. If the coal along the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad were placed in one train of 50-ton cars the train would need a track extending around the world 150 times. The state produced over 80,000,000 tons of coal last year. In the last six years it has produced 535,000,000 tons.

Mankind needs oil and gas, and West Virginia has produced 300,000,000 barrels of oil and there still remains 200,000,000 barrels underground. Since 1919 it has produced about three trillion cubic feet of gas and some estimate that it will be producing gas 35 years from now.

Now let us consider the farming industry. West Virginia has the largest blue grass area of any of the eastern states. We have hundreds of thousands of acres of blue grass lands which have never been cleared. The grass produces the highest priced cattle in the world. The state is the best sheep region of the western continent and produces the best Saxony and merino wool in the world. Its fine wool took first prize at the Paris exhibition and since then has been unsurpassed at any of the great world fairs. Its Saxony wool is so fine it requires 2,500 diameters to measure an inch. The wool clip last year amounted to over 2,000,000 pounds.

The state produces the highest priced apples in the world. One of its leading varieties can be shipped successfully across the equator. It produced last year over 6,000,000 bushels of apples.

Turn for a minute to its manufactures. Last year there was manufactured here over $7,500,000 worth of chemicals, $5,000,000 in cigars and tobacco and $11,000,000 in gasoline and oil. It has the largest glass factory of its kind in the world and last year over $42,000,000 in lumber and $65,000,000 in iron and steel goods were turned out. We also have the largest axe factory in the world which furnishes one-half the axes used.

This state is at the head of [illegible] miles of navigable waters. Its possibilities are unlimited and before the young men of today are old we will see this great artery of commerce rivaling the Rhine and the Rhone.

I don't think it is fair to call our state little. Do you?—H. M. A. of W. Va.

TAX MONEY SQUANDERED.

One cannot help but wonder that if this mundane sphere is wiggling and wobbling, as some think how it can help but do otherwise when the people on it are wobbling and wiggling in their frills and fribbles. We have become comic, frisk and frigid in our ways and in our actions to one another. We vex and worry the common people if there are any common people to be vexed. We are nearly all giddy, intoxicated and foolish from some cause.

Some will say the reason is on account of the high freight rates; others that the coal barons are to blame. The farmer thinks he is the goat and the laborer believes that the coal man, the railroad man and the farmer all are imposing on him. And so we wobble.

What is the cause, anyway? I don't know, but I do believe that a greater part of the unrest and discontent is caused by high taxes. I think the voter is mostly responsible for the high taxes. When he is called upon to vote on a bond issue he decides he wants one. Legislation is passed as a result and to make the law effective there must be a chief and deputy chief and sub-deputies until the whole staff is organized. All are placed on high salaries and the taxpayer pays.

Here in West Virginia we voters bonded the state for $50,000,000 to build good roads. Are we getting them? The voter has one consolation in that he did not authorize the legislature to pay any man fabulous prices to build the roads, or rather to make road hogs.

I believe the laborer should be worthy of his hire and that he should earn his pay by faithful performance of his duties. What is needed today is sober thought along the lines of doing things. There is too much money squandered on the temporary repairing of roads and on exorbitant salaries. We should stop making huge appropriations for this thing and that and stop creating new jobs for new men at big new salaries. What do you say?—A. H. Godwin, W. Va.

PEOPLE LIKE PLANTS

Good morning to you all.

Do you ever think what it means when someone says "Good morning" or "Good evening?" It means that someone is wishing you a good morning or a good evening.

How many of you have ever watched a little plant push its way out of a seed, thrust its roots downward into the earth and unfold its leaves to the light? Have you ever watched such a plant grow larger day by day until finally it blossomed and bore seeds like the parent seed from which it grew?

If you have worked in a garden and understood plants you must have thought often that they are very much like the people about us in the way they grow and go through the cycle of their lives. This is the truth. If you would examine the leaf of a plant under a microscope you would find that the little plants are built of small cells just the same as human bodies.

I will tell you cousins and Aunt Martha a little about myself. I live on a Virginia farm and like the life near Mother Nature and away from the city. On the farm the air is fresh, the fields are green and one can hear the chirps of the dear little birds. Love to all.—Anna from Virginia.

Chat With Cousins

May is nearly here. Time certainly does fly, but when you stop and think, much has taken place since last May. One-third of the new year has passed already. Where are your New Year's resolutions now? Are they still observed or have you forgotten most of them? But then few expect resolutions to last more than two weeks. They are very perishable, almost as perishable as eggs. They shouldn't be, though. You can keep a New Year's resolution for a long time, but you can't keep an egg as long, or rather, you wouldn't want to keep it for several reasons. However, if you do keep a resolution for a while it becomes a habit and sticks with you. New Year's day isn't the only time to make resolutons. You can make them every day. But don't make too many. Make a few and then observe them.

Next week Aunt Martha will print the first Honor Roll of Household page writers who have done the best work during April. If your name isn't on the roll don't give up, but remember that only four boys and girls and four Merry-Go-Rounders can get on it this month. Your turn may come later. Remember that if someone writes an exceedingly good letter don't try to copy his or her style, but use your own. In judging the letter Aunt Martha takes into consideration subject matter, conciseness, language and originality.

Jim of Breezy Heights sent us a breezy rhyming letter recently. He writes that last Spring he went on a fishing schooner on the matrimonial sea and caught an ideal fish. Aunt Martha wishes Jim happiness.

Thanks for the poem, Mrs. John McComb.

Mrs. H. W. Cremeens of Ohio sends in her remedy for gapes in chickens. She uses London purple, a powder that can be purchased at any drug store. She wets her finger, dips it in the powder and rubs it on the outside of the chicken's throat. Two dips are enough, as too much of the powder will kill the chickens.

Jewel from Tennessee lives on a farm where she helps her father gather cantaloupes in the Summer and goes with him to market them. She likes her work.

Please remember that poems cannot be published on this page within two or three weeks after receiving the request. Requests as well as poems have to take their turn.

W. O. of Iowa believes that when man comes to his senses through sound education and Christian teaching there will be an end to the flurry of monument building to designate that another man has been found who possessed some sense in additoon to his education.

"Spring is the nicest time of the year," writes Blue Eyes of W. Va. She loves the time when the trees begin to bud and flowers of all kinds spring up. She likes the April showers because they bring the roses in May and June.

Claude Wilson, a Montana ex-soldier, promises to write something of the World war some time. He served in the Canadian army in 1915 and 1916, being crippled and discharged before the war was over. Write again, Claude, and tell us about the war.

If your Aunt Martha were afraid of dogs she would have nearly fainted upon opening the letter Just Poodle Dog wrote, for the first words her eyes met were "bow-wow." Just Poodle Dog says if it weren't for The Blade the old cat would be teased all the time, but there is no time as the page has to be read.

Kitty Cat of W. Va. wants all who do not belong to church to join one and lead a Christian life.

Mrs. J. L. M. of Ohio wrote to the page some time ago but her letter was mislaid and has just come to light. She suffered a stroke of jaralysis last Fall, but was improving at the time she wrote the letter. She likes The Blade in every way.

Those of you who like the paper should tell your friends and get them to subscribe for it. Then they can be members of the Household page family.

Now we'll beg Cutie's pardon for not publishing her poem-letter in full. But you see, Cutie, there are so many, many letters and so little space and we can't very well cut anything out of a rhyme, for it might not rhyme then. So we just have to leave the whole letter out. Mr. W. B. dotes on rhymes. They seem to make a hit wi h his sweet tooth. Once in a while we manage to hide one from him and it gets into print.

Just as we finished writing about the fate of Cutie's rhyme Mr. W. B. licked his chops and grabbed A Bashful Kid's rhyme right out of our hands and proceeded to devour it hungrily. For fear he'll get some more we'll stop right here. There's no use defying him when he's hungry.

Greens Fine Tonic

In grandmother's day "sulphur and molasses" was freely taken in the Spring to clear out the system. Today we achieve the same results by eating plenty of fruits and greens.

One salad a day in the home table is not overdoing the matter. To be sure, a daily salad may represent a little extra trouble on the part of the housekeeper—but what woman will not gladly go to a little extra trouble to improve the health of her family?

Greens will make all the difference between vitality and a lack of vitality in the health of your family. For greens contain these properties—vitamines—which are so essential to health.

Vitamines are also to be found in abundance in whole, unrefined grains such as whole wheat, and brown, uncoated rice. In grains the vitamines lie close to the husk's outer layer, and this outer layer is what the modern milling process tears away.

Removes Soot

If the soot is tracked into the room and the velvet rugs look hopeless, cover liberally with salt and let stand an hour. Then rub vigorously with a clean cloth and all soot will be removed.

Jap Envoy's Wife

Mme Hanihara

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

Madame Masanao Hanihara, wife of the Japanese ambassador to the United States is conceded to be a rare Oriental beauty. She has a charming personality that has won her many friends among Washington social circles.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Nut meats added to pumpkin custard increasese its "toothsomeness."

A torn umbrella may be repaired by apply neatly a strip of black adhesive tape.

Keep a jar of cold cream over the kitchen sink and use after having hands in water.

Always clear all ashes out of the fire before atempting to heat the over for baking.

Cold, left-over greens are delicately reheated in olive oil with a slice or two of onion

A good cold weather soup is made with prunes and barley, slightly favored with lemon.

Linoleum will not have to be washed so often if it is sprayed occasionally with linseed oil and wiped with a dust mop.

When scouring kitchen utensils, use sewing scraps or squares of worn cotton. Throw away as soon as used. This save sthe dish cloth.

Tiny holes in the hot water bag can be mended with adhesive tape.

Add a little baking soda to a flaxseed poultice to make it lighter.

Grated carrots, instead of diced, give a better color to the vegetable soup.

Baked potatoes are better if brushed with butter before putting into the oven.

French toast is delicious sprinkled with maple sugar instead of the customary granulated variety.

A simple method of measuring milk for omelets is to fill one-half of the empty shell, which makes a convenient and reliable measures.

Mixing With Martha

Dinner Menu

Hamburg Steak Meat Balls
Mashed Potatoes
Stewed Celery
Coffee. Bread Pudding
Hard Sauce

Swiss Eggs

Put a layer of cracker crumbs and a layer of grated cheese in a buttered baking pan then another layer of crumbs. On this break one egg for each person to be served, then cover with another layer of grated cheese, then cracker crumbs. Dot with butter, cover with a little milk and bake three-quarters hour in oven.

Prune and Walnut Cake

Cream one-half cup butter, add three-fourths cup sugar gradually and beat in two well-beaten yolks of eggs and three-fourths teaspoonful orange extract. Mix one cup drained stewed prunes and one-half cup chopped black walnut meats with one and five-eighths cups cake flour anl three teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half teaspoonful soda and one-eighth teaspoonful salt. Add alternately with one-half cup prune juice to the cake mixture. Fold in two stiffly beaten whites of eggs. Bake in two layers and put together with orange cream filling. Dust generously with sifted powdered sugar.

Smelts Victoria Style.

Bone the smelts and skewer together in pairs. Use wooden toothpicks dipped in melted butter. Fasten the tail of one smelt into the mouth of another, the flesh sides together. Dip in cream seasoned with salt, pepper and onion juice, and then in flour. Bake in a hot oven, basting with hot butter 15 minutes. Serve on a hot dish with tartar sauce in a bowl.

Bacon and Apples.

Fry thin sliced bacon until it is crisp. Fry sliced sweet apples in the bacon fat. When they are tender, drain and put in a platter with the bacon. Sprinkle the apples with sugar.

Come-Agains

Sift two cupfuls of flour with one-half teaspoonful salt and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add one cupful of chopped raisins and pecans mixed in equal parts and one cupful of brown sugar. Beat one egg very light, add one-half cupful of milk and stir this into the dry ingredients. Lastly, stir in two teaspoonfuls of butter. Drop by spoonfuls on a greased baking sheet, sift over them a mixture of sugar and cinnamon and bake in a quick oven.

Best Ever Salad

Four stewed pears cut in small pieces, one cup malaga grapes halved and seeded, two bananas sliced thin, one orange, six marshmallows cut in small pieces. Mix all together, lightly, and on top of each portion place a small spoonful of whipped and sweetened cream. This will serve six persons.

POETS' CORNER

The National Road

BY WILLIAM WALTER DeBOLT.

Turning with smiling hope and amorous grace
Past miniature plains and wreath-loved mountains low,
Lone pine-kissed citadels and broadening vales
O'erbrowed with lonesome graves of morbid stone,
Past renovating glens arched with the hue
Of Summer's dyeful ensigns, and apast
Scenes lit by young Aurora as her beams
From orient realms smile through the caves of light,
Sweeps the age honored way paved o'er the feet
Of caravanic travelers, who, with whip
Plied by ambitious arms, crossed to the west
Hunting a newer home, where, unbetrayed
By foreign element, a cabin reared
Its gubernatorial head waving farewell
To the rose tinted east; now sleeps the past,
And flames the forehead of the changed sun
O'er Time's evolved and still evolving round,
Since now the weary travelers are at rest
Contented with the era that they saw
While on their laborous mound new figures dream
Of newer hopes, traversing with fast stride,
Sowing by the same waters none being tired
Or weary by the way, but onward send
The trampling feet of the progressive ox
Awake to the great future of the earth!

I'll Hang My Harp on a Willow Tree

I'll hang my harp on a willow tree!
I'm off to the wars again;
My peaceful home has no charms for me,
The battlefield no pain;
The lady I love will soon be a bride,
With a diadem on her brow;
O! why did she flatter my boyish pride?
She's going to leave me now.

She took me away from my warlike lord,
And gave me a silken suit;
I thought no more of my master's sword
When I played on my master's lute;
She seemed to think me a boy above
Her pages of low degree;
O! had I but lov'd with a boyish love
It would have been better for me.

Then, I'll hide in my breast every selfish care,
I'll flush my pale cheeks with wine;
When smiles awake the bridal paid,
I'll haaten to give them mine;
I'll laugh and I'll sing tho' my heart may bleed,
And I'll walk in the festive train,
And if I survive it I'll mount my steed,
And I'll off to the wars again.

But one golden tress of her hair I'll twine
In my helmet's sable plume,
And then on the field of Palestine
I'll seek my early doom!
And if by the Saracens hand I fall
'Mid the noble and the brave
A tear from my lady love is all
I ask for the warrior's grave.

An Old Home

Door yard full of daisies,
Trees knee deep in grass,
Bowing, bending, swaying
As the breezes pass.

Straggling tiger lilies
Near the old rail fence,
Redolent with meaning,
Of the years gone hence.

Close beside the door rock,
Bush of lilac stands,
Tapping at the window
With its purple wands.

Robin on the well sweep,
Sings the sweet old song,
Whip-poor-wills at even
Voice their sense of wrong.

Empty barn and wood shed
Seen through open door
'Mind one of the plenty
Ever there of yore.

Over all a woodbine,
Clambers with wild grace,
Giving a new beauty
To the dear old place.

Old Home full of memories,
Fragrant as the rose,
Growing ever sweeter
To life's very close.

We'd Better Bide a Wee

Author Unknown.

The puir auld folk at hame, ye mind,
Are frail and failing sair.
And well I ken they'd miss me, lad,
Gin I came hame nae mair;
The grist is out, the times are hard,
The kin are only three,
I canna leave the auld folk now,
We'd better bide a wee.
I canna leave the auld folk now,
We'd better bide a wee.

When first we told our story, lad,
Their blessings fell sae free.
They gave no thought to self at all.
They did but think of me.
But, laddie, that's a time awa',
And mither's like t' dee,
I canna leave the auld folk now,
We'd better bide a wee.
I canna leave the auld folk now,
We'd better bide a wee.

I fear me, sair, they're failing baith,
For when I sit apart,
They'll talk of heaven sae earnestly,
It well nigh breaks my heart;
So, laddie, dinna urge me mair,
It surely winna be.
I canna leave the auld folk now,
We'd better bide a wee.
I canna leave the auld folk now,
We'd better bide a wee.

When Pa Is Sick

When Pa is sick, he's scared to death,
An' Ma an' us just holds our breath.
He crawls in bed, an' puffs and grunts,
And does all kinds of crazy stunts.
He wants "Doc" Brown, an' mighty quick,
For when Pa's ill he's awful sick.
He gasps and groans, an' sort o' sighs,
He talks so queer, an' rolls his eyes.
Ma jumps an' runs, an' all of us.
An' all the house is in a fuss.
An' peace and joy is mighty skeerce—
When Pa is sick, it's something fierce.

Snatches From W. B.

We are two girl friends who have to go to high school as soon as we get through grade school. — Billy and Bobby.

Would like to know who Sunbeam of W. Va. is, as I live in W. Va. too. I go to school every day and like my teacher very fine.—Ribbon Bow of W. Va.

I would like to know who Country Jake and Contemplator are. I go to school every day and try to improve my time while there. I think I know who a Sweet Little Violet is. I think I see her quite often.—Lulu from the Hills.

My hobbies are reading, crocheting and cooking—Tad of the Hilltop.

I have been timid about coming in, but at last have plucked up courage but I won't stay long as I am a stranger. — Kathyrne Lauck of Ohio.

I find that I have a twin. It is Topsy of W. Va.—Bertha Brown of W. Va.

Bashful Kid, your letter was fine. My favorite flowers are roses and straw flowers.—Babe Ruth.

The Ship That Never Returned

'Twas a Summer day and the waves were rippled
By a soft and gentle breeze,
When a ship set sail, with cargo laden,
For a port beyond the seas.
There were sweet farewells, there were loving tokens
While a sail was yet discerned,
Though they knew it not, 'twas a last sad parting,
For the ship she never returned.

Chorus.

Did she ever return? She never returned
And her fate is yet unlearned.
Though for years and years there were fond hearts watching
For the ship that never returned.

Said a feeble lad to his anxious mother,
"I must cross the wide, wide sea,
For they say perchance, in a foreign climate,
There is health and strength for me."
'Twas a gleam of hope in a maze of danger,
And her heart for her youngest yearned,
And she sent him forth with a mother's blessing
On the ship that never returned.

"Only one more trip," said the gallant captain,
As he kissed his weeping wife,
"Only one more bag of the golden treasure,
It will last us all through life.
Then we'll settle down in our cozy little cottage,
And enjoy the rest we've earned."
But alas! poor man, he sailed as the commander
On the ship that never returned.

The Gates Ajar

BY MRS. LYDIA BAXTER.

There is a gate that stands ajar,
And thro' its portals gleaming,
A radiance from the crown afar,
The Saviour's love revealing

Refrain.

Yes, in the blood of Christ I see
The gate that stand ajar for me,
For me, for me,
That stands ajar for me.

That gate ajar stands free for all
Who seek thro' it salvation;
The rich and poor, the great and small,
Of ev'ry tribe and nation.

Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open;
Accept the cross and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is taken,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

Moonlight Bay

Voices hum, crooning over Moonlight Bay;
Banjos strum, tuning, while the moonbeams play;
All alone, unknown they find me,
Memories like these remind one
Of the girl I left behind me
Down on Moonlight Bay.

Chorus.

We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay;
We could hear those voices ringing, they seemed to say:
"You have stolen her heart, now don't go 'way'"
As we sang Love's old sweet song on Moonlight Bay.

Candle-light gleaming on the silent shore,
Lonely nights dreaming till we meet once more;
Far apart her heart is yearning
With a sigh for me,
With the light of love still burning,
As in days of yore.

The Rosary

The hours I spend with thee, dear heart,
Are as a string of pearls to me;
I count them over, every one apart,
My rosary, my rosary.

Each hour a pearl, each pearl a prayer,
To still a heart in absence wrung;
I tell each bead unto the end, and there
A cross is hung!

O memories that bless and burn,
O barren gain and bitter loss!
I kiss each bead, and strive at last to learn
To kiss the cross.

Poems Wanted

"Peggy and the Low Backed Car," "Nellie's Prayer," "Minnie Lee," "Just Beyond the Border Land," "Molly Bond," "There Is Bound to Be Rain," "Navajo," "By the Silvery Rio Grande," "I take you to your home again, Kathleen," "To where your heart will feel no pain, To where the fields are fresh and green, "I take you to your home again." "My darling why are your tears falling today, Papa, have I done wrong, darling, have I done wrong?" "In dreams alone loved ones I see And well known voices oft whisper to me. Sad is my heart, joy is unknown, For in my sorrow I'm weeping alone."

Please mail the following to the addresses given as we cannot print them at this time: "Here John, you drive the cows up while your ma brings out the pail," Mrs. L. E. Meyers, Conemango Valley, N. J.; "James Bird" and "Cole Younger" to Claude B. Carey, Sodom, N. Y.; "Once a bright-eyed child, he would jump and caper," to Mrs. Mary Mosher, Newmansville, Pa.; "Old Black Bill," to Fred Schenk, Crehan, R. F. D. box 117.

THIS LITTLE BABY GIRL

Was Benefited by the Good Her Mother Got from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Pittsburgh, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before my little girl was born, and the effect it had was wonderful. This will be the first child I have nursed as I had to bring my two boys up on the bottle. I was very nervous and worried, tired all the time, and after I read about the Vegetable Compound I tried it and kept on with it. I still continue its use and recommend it to my friends. You may publish these facts as a testimonial for your medicine."—Mrs. WM. KLINGE, 169 Plymouth S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

It is remarkable how many cases have been reported similar to this one. Many mothers are left in a weakened and run-down condition after the birth of the child, and for such mothers the care of the baby is well-nigh impossible. Not only is it hard for the mother, but the child itself will indirectly suffer.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent tonic for the mother at this time. It is prepared from medicinal roots and herbs, and does not contain any harmful drugs.

RIMROCK TRAIL

BY J. ALLAN DUNN

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(Copyright, 1922, J. Allan Dunn.)

Continued From Last Week.

"You don't say so," said Mormon. "Me, I was the champeen wrastler of the Cow Belt, one time. Had the belt to prove it till I lost it at draw poker. I've got hawg fat sence then, but I don't believe I've softened any. An' the booze he's tuckin' away is mighty pore stuff fo' trainin'. But I ain't long on walkin'," he added. "B'lieve I'll sit down a spell. I'll make fire an' git supper if you want to take Westlake up to the tunnel.

Westlake carefully inspected the tunnel, the float and the contents of the dump.

"I wouldn't wonder if Casey was running this as a drift to follow a good lead," he pronounced. "It looks better to me than any part of the camp I've inspected. I'll assay these samples for you, if you've no objection. I've got a lot of orders back at my shack already. My customers told me that they'd put a flea in Russell's ear that the camp assayer was not to be interfered with, so there is some value in an education, you see."

Sandy nodded. "You pack a gun?" he asked.

"No. I've got one, but I don't carry it. My practise with firearms has been with larger calibers."

"War?" asked Sandy.

"Yes. I was with the artillery. Is there anything else I can do? Get you some supplies? I'm coming back to have supper with Miss Bailey and her nephew."

"Not a thing," said Sandy. "Much obliged." He watched the engineer swing away.

"There's a good man for you," he said to Sam. "Well set up and able to handle himself. I like his ways first-rate."

"Me, too," said Sam. He'd make a good match fo' Molly, when she comes back with her eddication, w'udn't he?"

Sandy stopped in his stride suddenly, so that Sam halted and regarded him curiously.

"Twist yo' foot?" he asked. "High heels is all right fo' stirrups but they're tough on hill climbin'."

"No. I was jest thinkin'. Nothin' that amounts to shucks. Gettin' dahk. We better git outside of our supper an' sneak up to the tunnel soon's it gits dark enough to light the lantern."

CHAPTER XIII

A Rope Breaks

The lantern, turned down, dimly illumined the tent and revealed the figures of three men seated about some sort of rough table. The flap was drawn and fastened. Occasionally a figure moved slightly. No passer-by would have guessed that the three partners were ensconced in the black mouth of the tunnel, ramparted by the dump heap, watching for developments they were fairly sure would start with darkness. Every little while Sandy twitched a line that was attached to a clumsy but effective rocker he had contrived beneath one of the dummies they had built from the stuff that Plimsoll had not reclaimed.

"Don't want to work the blamed thing too much," he said. "Might bu'st it. It's on'y the one figger but I'll be derned if it don't look natcheral."

After which they all relapsed into silence, restrained from smoking for fear of a telltale spark or casual fragrance carried by the wind. It was a dark night, the hillsides stood blurry against a blue-black sky in which the stars glittered like metal points but failed to shed much light. Later, much later, toward morning a moon would rise.

Here and there on the slopes bright spots or glows of fire marked the occupied claim sites. From the camp itself there came a murmur that sometimes swelled louder under the dull flare that hung over the lower end of the valley; reflection and diffusion from the gasoline lights and acetylene flares used by the owners of the eating houses, the bars and gambling shacks, all open for business during miners' hours, which meant two shifts, of night and day.

From the mouth of the tunnel the three watched the march of the stars, the wheel of the Big Dipper around its pivot, the North Star; marking time by the sidereal clock of the heavens, each with a variant emotion.

Mormon shifted his position more frequently than the others. None of them was especially comfortable, but Mormon wanted to keep as limber as possible, he was afraid of stiffening up, thinking always of his challenge to Roaring Russell. Slow to anger, Mormon, when his rage mounted was slow of statement. What he said he meant. The insult to Miranda Bailey while under his escort chafed him as a saddle chafes a galled horse. It had to be wiped out at the earliest moment and, singularly enough, the spinster was not particularly prominent in the matter. It was not a personal question; the insult had been offered womanhood, and Mormon was ever its champion and its victim.

Sam, cut off from tobacco and melody, bunkered down with his back against a frame timber and looked at the tall lean figure of Sandy silhoutted against the stars, wondering why Sandy had stopped so abruptly when the names of Westlake and Molly Casey had been coupled. It wasn't like Sandy to move or halt without definite purpose, Sam reasoned. "I suppose he figgers Molly too much of a kid," he told himself. "If these claims pan out she'll be rich. Likewise, so will we." His thoughts shifted to dreams of what he would do when they were wealthy. Very far beyond the purchase of an elaborate saddle and outfit, a horse or two he coveted, the finest harmonica to be bought, he did not go. That Sandy might have felt a tinge of jealousy toward young Westlake was furthest from his conjectures.

As for Sandy, he had lost his mental orientation. Something had happened, something was happening within him and he could not tell the process nor name it. He was as a man who goes out into the darkness amid rooms and passages with which he considers himself familiar and suddenly—there comes a door where should be space, or space where the should be a window—and he is lost, his senses betray him, for the moment he is completely fogged, all bearings lost, possessed with the blackness that accompanies the flight of self-confidence.

He could see very plainly in mental vision the picture that Molly had sent to the Three Star, now framed and given the place of honor on the table of the ranch-house living room. The picture of a girl in whose eyes the fleeting look of womanhood, that Sandy had now and then seen there and which had thrilled him so strangely, had become permanent. That she was something so vivid she could not be dismissed from the life of the Three Star, from his own life, by sending her to school whence she would return almost a stranger, by making her an heiress, Sandy recognized. He had deliberately given her his hand to help her out of the rut in which he had found her and now, with the swift series of tableaux conjured up by Sam's suggestion of her and Westlake together, lovers, Sandy realized the gap that was widening between Molly and him. If she was out of the rut would she not now regard him as in another of his own from within there was no uplifting.

To Sandy, Westlake seemed little more than a likable lad, placing him at about twenty-three or four. He felt immeasurably older, harder, though there were not more than six years between them—seven at the most. Even that made him almost twice the age of Molly. With this twist of his reverie he realized that Molly was no longer to be considered as a girl. Toward the little maid he had poured out protectiveness, affection and, while his vials were emptying, she had crossed the brook. Into what had his affection shifted with the changing of Molly to womanhood?

Sandy Bourke, knight of the roving heel, had never attempted to find solution for his attitude toward women. It was neither wariness nor antipathy. His life, drifting from rancho to rancho, sometimes consorting with the rougher side of men careless of conventions, had been, in the main, not unlike the life of a hermit, with long periods when he rode alone under the sun and stars with only his horse for company.

There were months of this and then came swiftly moving periods of relaxation in a cattle town where men unleashed the repressions and let pent-up energies and appetites have full sway. Sandy loved card chances where his own skill might back what luck the pasteboards brought him in the deal. Drinking bouts, the company of women with whom many of his fellows consorted, never appealed to him. His reservations found outlet in gambling or in the acceptance of some job where the danger risks ran high, where success and self-safety hung upon his coolness, his keen sense, his courage and his skill with horse and lariat and gun. A life as apart as a sailor's, more lonely, for he was often companionless for months.

So far he had never felt lack of anything, least of all lately, with the two men he liked best in active partnership with him, with a maturing interest in the development of his ranch and his grade of cattle by modern methods. But, to have Molly not come back, or, returning, to have her wooed and won, entirely absorbed by some one like Westlake, struck him with a sense of impending loss that amounted to a real pain, difficult of self-diagnosis. Westlake was worthy enough. A good mate for Molly, climbing up the ladder of education and culture to stand where the engineer, well-bred, well-mannered, now stood, the two of them to go on together . . . .

"Shucks!" muttered Sandy. "And he ain't even seen her picture. I must have been chewin' loco weed."

"What say?" asked Sam.

"I'm goin' to take a li'l' look-see," said Sandy. "I reckon they're tryin' to git warmed up an' decide on what they'll do round here. No tellin' how long they may take or what kind of devilry that camp booze may work 'em up to. I'm pritty certain no one saw us sneak out of the tent after dahk."

If they had been seen no attempt might be made to dislodge them from the claim. Sandy did not believe such effort would turn out to be a shooting match—unless the defenders started it—but something more underhanded. The flinging of a dynamite stick, if the throwers felt certain of not being caught, was a possibility if enough crude whisky had been absorbed. In all probability the crowd of ousted men were making themselves conspicuous in the camp during the earlier hours of the evening in view of a needed alibi. Nothing might happen until midnight and the long vigil was not comfortable. Sandy vanished from the tunnel mouth, sinking to the ground, instantly indistinguishable even to Sam and Mormon. There was nothing to tell whether he had gone up-hill or down. The momentary cessation of the cicadas' chorus was the only warning that a human was abroad.

"Have a chaw?" Mormon whispered presently after he had changed his pose.

Sam took the plug tobacco and bit into it gratefully.

"I sure hate stickin' around, waitin'," he said under his breath. "Allus makes me plumb nervus."

"Same here," answered Mormon. "Reckon it's that way with most men. Sandy don't show it, 'cept by goin' out on a snoop.'

"He can see, smell an' hear where we'd be deef, dumb an' blind," said Sam. "Wonder what time it is? We've been here all of two hours already 'cordin' to them stars."

"What time does the moon rise?" asked Mormon.

"'Bout half past three or so. You figgerin' on wrastlin' Roarin' Russell by moonlight, after we git through down here?"

"I've got a hunch this is goin' to be a busy night, plumb through till sun-up," said Morton. "An', when I meet up with Roarin' Russell it ain't goin' to be jest a wrastlin' match, b'lieve me. It's goin' to be a free-fo'-all exhibition of ground an' lofty tumblin', 'thout rounds, seconds or refree. When one of us hits the ground it'll likely be fo' keeps."

"I an't seen you so riled up in a long time, old-timer. An' I'm backin' you fo' winner, at that. Jest the same, me an' Sandy'll do a li'l' refereein' fo' the sake of fair play."

"I can hear you two gossipin' old wimmin gabbin' clear up to the top of the hill an' down to the crick," added a third voice as Sandy glided in, materializing from the darkness.

"Anythin' doin'?" asked Sam.

"No, an there won't be long as you air yo' voices. You play like an angel on that mouth harp of yores, Sam, but you talk like a rasp. Mormon booms like a bull frawg."

They settled down again to their watch. The Great Bear contellation dipped down, scooping into the darkness beyond the opposing hill.

"Pritty close to midnight," said Sam at last. "What's the . . ."

Sandy's grip on his arm checked him, all senses centering into listening.

The three stared blankly into the night, while their hands sought gun butts and loosened the weapons in their hositers. Out of the blackness came little foreign sounds that they interpreted according to their powers. The tiny clink of metal, the faint thud of horses' hoofs, an exclamation that had, barely been above the speaker's breath floated up to them through the stillness. The glow of the lantern showed through the tent wall.

"Two riders," mouthed Sandy so softly that Mormon and Sam swung heads to catch his words. "Came up the valley t'other side of the crick. Both crossed it above the tent. Reckon they're visitin' us. One of 'em's comin' this way."

They crouched, breathless now, listening to the soft padded sounds that told of the approach of man and horse. These ceased. Still they could see nothing. Then there came a sharp shrill whistle, answered from the levels. Followed instantly the thud of galloping ponies going at top speed, parallel, one between the watchers and the tent as they saw the swift shadow shade the glow for an instant, the other between the tent and the creek. There was a sharp swishing as of something whipping brush.

"Yi-yi-yippy!" The cries rang out exultant as the horses dashed by the tunnel. The light in the tent wavered, went out. There was a shout of surprise and dismay, a twang like the snapping of a mighty bowstring and then came the whoops of the trio from the Three Star as they realized what the attempt had been and how it had failed.

Two riders, trailing a rope, had raced down the valley hoping to sweep away the tent, to send its occoupants sprawling, its contents scattered in a confusion of which advantage would be taken to chase the three off their claims, taken by surprise, made ridiculous.

Sandy and Sam, searching for a convenient tent site, had happened upon a mass of outcrop, overgrown by brush. Over this they had pitched the tent, using the rock for table, propping their dummies about it. If dynamite was flung it would find something to work against. They had not anticipated the use of the rope to demolish the canvas any more than the two riders had expected to bring up against a boulder. The impact, with their ponies spurred, urged on by their shouts to their limit, tore the cinches of one saddle loose, jerked it from the horse and catapulted the unprepared rider over its head, flying through the air to land heavily, while his mount, unencumbered, frightened, went careering off leaving its breathless master stunned amid the sage.

As the cinches had given way at one end, the line itself had parted at the other. The second pony had stumbled sidewise, rolling before the man was free from the saddle. They could hear it thrashing in the willows, the rider cursing as he tried to remount while Sandy ran catfooted down the hill, leaving Mormon and Sam to handle the other. If there had been assistants to the raid they had melted away, willing enough to join in a drive against men yanked from their tent, defenseless, but not at all eager to face the guns of those same men on the alert, the aggressive.

Mormon and Sam found their man groaning and limp.

"Don't believe he's bu'sted anything," announced Sam, "less he's druv his neck inter his shoulders. Got his saddle, Mormon.

"Yep. Want the rope?"

They trussed their captive with the lariat still snubbed to his saddlehorn. Down in the willows there was a flash, a report, a scurrying flight punctuated by an oath almost as vivid as the shot. Sandy came up the hill toward them.

"Miss him?" asked Mormon.

"It was sure dahk," said Sandy, "and I hated to plug the hawss. So I only took one shot to cheer him on his way. He was mountin' at the time an' it was a snapshot. I aimed at the seat of his pants. I w'udn't be surprised but what he's ridin' so't of one-sided. Who you got here? Tote him down-hill. I don't believe they bu'sted the lantern. We'll take a look at him."

Sandy retrieved the lantern from the collapsed canvas and lit it. Mormon and Sam took the senseless man down to the creek where they attempted to revive him by pouring hatfuls of the icy water on his head. He was a black-haired chap, sallow of face, clean-shaven. His clothes were those of a cowman.

"Looks a heap like a drowned rat," said Mormon. "It's Sol Wyatt, one of Plim's riders oveh to his hawss ranch. He got fired from the Two-Bar-Circle fo' leavin' his ridin' iron to home an' using anotheh brand. Leastwise, that's what they suspected. Old Man Penny giv' him the benefit of the doubt an' jest kicked him out of the corral. If he'd had the goods on him he'd have skinned him alive an' put his pelt on the bahn do' fo' a warnin'."

"The damn fool rode a single-fire saddle fo' a job like that," said Sam. "No wonder it bu'sted. He's sniffliin', Sandy; what we goin' to do with him?"

"Take him up inter camp, soon's he's able to walk an' hand him over to Plimsoll with our compliments. They figgured they'd make us all look plumb ridiculous with bein' flipped out of the tent. Then they'd have had the crowd on their side erlong with the la'f, way it usually goes. Don't drown him, Mormon, he don't look oveh used to water, to me."

Wyatt opened a pair of shifty black eyes to consciousness and the light of the lantern and immediately closed them again, playing opossum. Sam plodded him gently in the ribs.

"Wake up, Sol," he said. "Come ck to earth," you sky-salutin' circus rider. You sure looped the loops 'fore you lit. Serves you right fo' usin' a one-cinch saddle. Git up!"

Wyatt gasped and sat up, grinning foolishly.

"What happened?" he asked.

"Nothin'," answered Sandy. "Jest nothin'. Who was your buckaroo friend on the otheh end of the rope?"

"I dunno. Never saw him before tonight."

"Pal of Jim Plimsoll?"

"I dunno. Nobuddy I know. Nobuddy you know, I reckon."

"I'll know 'him likely next time I run across him," said Sandy. "He's packin' a saddle brand I put on him." His voice was grimly humorous, he recognized Wyatt's obstinacy as something not without merit. "How's yore haid?"

"Some tender."

"It an't in first-rate condition or you w'udn't draw pay from Plimsoll. Yore saddle's here, yore hawss went west. Ef you want to leave the saddle till you locate the hawss, you can git it 'thout any trouble any time you come fo' it. Or you can pack it with you now. We're goin' up to camp."

"Figger it's safe to leave yore claims now?" asked Wyatt cheerfully.

"I don't figger we'll be jumped ag'in befo' mornin'," replied Sandy. "Ef we are, why, we'll have to start the arguments all over."

"I w'udn't be surprised," said the philosophic Wyatt, gingerly pressing his head with his finger-tips, "but what there is a gen'ral impression 'stablished by this time that you three hombres from the Three Star are right obstinate about considerin' this yore property."

"You leavin' camp with Plimsoll in the morning?" Mormon asked casually.

"I heard some rumor about his hittin' the sunrise trail," said Wyatt. "Ef he goes, I stay. I'm a li'l' fed up on Jim Plimsoll lately. Ef he's got a yeller stripe on his belly, I'm quittin'. Some day he's goin' to git inter a hole that'll sure test his standard. Me, I may be a bit of a wolf, but I'm damned ef I trail with coyotes. I'll leave my saddle. Any of you got the makin's? I seem to have lost most everything but my clothes. I shed a gun round here somewheres."

"You can have it when you come back fo' yore saddle, Wyatt," said Sandy. "Where was you an' yore unknown pal goin' to repo't back to Plimsoll?"

Wyatt grinned in the lantern light.

"Ef we trailed inter his place an' made a bet on the red over to the faro table he'd sabe everything went off fine an' dandy. He w'udn't figger we'd show at all if it didn't come off. An' we w'udn't have."

"There was one or two more staked out in the brush, 'less my hearin's gone back on me," said Sandy. "Seemed to me I heard 'em makin' their getaway. I suppose you don't know their names, either?"

"No, sir. I sure don't. An' I don't imagine they'll be showin' up at Plimsoll's right off. It was a win-or-lose job. Pay if it was pulled off. Otherwise, nothin' doin'. You hombres treated me white. There's a lot who'd have plugged me full of lead an' death. I was on yore land. Ef you force me to walk into Plimsoll's Place ahead of you I ain't resistin' none, an' I shall sure admire to watch Plim's face when he sees you-all back of me."

He took the trail ahead of them, hands in his pockets, his cigaret glowing. Behind him walked Sandy. Wyatt finished his smoke and started to hum a tune.

"Oh, I'm wild and woolly an' full of fleas,
I'm hard to curry below the knees,
I'm a wild he-wolf from Cripple Crick,
An' this is my night to howl.

"I ain't got a friend but my hawss an' gun,
The last kin shoot an' the first kin run,
An' I'm a rovin' son-of-a-gun
An' this is my night to howl."

"He's a cool sort of a cuss," said Sam to Mormon. "I reckon he's a bad actor, but there's sure somethin' erbout the galoot I like. He ain't over fond of Plimsoll, that's a sure thing, if he is workin' fo' him. Wonder why?"

"They tell me," replied Mormon, "thet Plimsoll's apt to be fond of the other feller's gal. He ain't satisfied with what he can pick for himself. T'other feller's apple allus has a sweeter core. I w'udn't wondeh but what that was the trouble. Plim ain't got any mo' respect fo' wimmen than hell has fo' fryin' souls."

"Uh-huh! He w'und't go round pickin' a scrap with Roarin' Russell on their account, fer instance?"

Mormon paid no attention to the friendly jibe. As they entered the street of the camp, largely deserted, though there was every evidence of crowds forgetting time in the drinking and gambling shacks, Sandy moved up even with Wyatt and locked arms with him.

"I ain't goin' ter make no break," said Wyatt. "Here's Plim's. Jest you let me go in ahead through the door. I've seen you use your guns. I ain't suicidin'."

They allowed him to go in first, unescorted. Their plans held no further reprisal against Wyatt.

CHAPTER XIV

A Free-For-All.

Plimsoll's Place was crowded. There were more onlookers than actual players though the tables were fairly well patronized. Many of those who had seats were only cappers for the game. The majority of the men who had rushed to the new strike had not brought any great sums of money with them, or, if they had, reserved its use for speculation in claims rather than the slimmer chances of Plimsoll's enterprises. In a few days, if the camp produced from grass roots, as was expected and hoped, Plimsoll would gather in his harvest. A garnering in which Sandy had sadly interfered.

Plimsoll had set up a working partnership with a man who had brought moonshine and bootlegged whisky to the camp, occupying the next shack to the gambling place. For convenience of service extra doors had been cut and a rough-boarded passageway erected between the two places. The fever of gambling provided thirsty customers for the liquor dealer and the whisky blunted the wits of the gamblers and gave the dealers more than their customary percentage of odds in the favor of the house. It was a combination that worked both ways. Waiters impressed into service from camp followers, crudely took orders and delivered them. There were no mixed drinks, no scale of prices. And there was no question of license. The will of the majority ruled. The gold-seeking reduced things to primitive methods, men to primitive manners.

Plimsoll himself presided over the the stud-poker table, dealing the game. He showed nothing of the nervousness that crawled beneath his skin. He awaited the result of his play with Wyatt and the latter's companions. If he could make Sandy, Mormon and Sam ridiculous, he would achieve his end, but he hoped for bigger results. Wyatt and his fellow rider had been detailed to ride down the tent that had been reported occupied by the Three Star owners. That part of the plan had been suggested by Wyatt out of the sheer deviltry of his invention. Plimsoll had enlisted others of his following, none too fearless, to loiter in the brush and, in the general confusion, fire to cripple and to kill.

Plimsoll had learned of the visit of the men who had come with Bill Brandon to investigate Plimsoll's methods of running the Waterline Horse Ranch. He had learned, through the leakage that always occurs in a cattle community, that Brandon claimed to be an old acquaintance of Sandy and his partners. So he had told his men who had come with him to the camp from the Waterline Ranch that the Three Star outfit was a danger to all of them, undoubtedly acting as spies for Brandon, and that they should be eliminated for the general good. But there was none of them, from Plimsoll down, who had any fancy to stand up against the guns of Sandy, or, of Mormon and Sam when the breaks were anything nearly even.

So Plimsoll dealt stud and collected the percentage of the house, watching his planted players profit by their professionalism and by the little signs bestowed upon them by Plimsoll that tipped them off as to the value of the hidden cards. Plimsoll, with his ejection from Hereford, the advent of woman suffrage, the coming of Brandon and other irate horse owners had begun to realize that his days were getting short in the land. He looked to the camp for a final coup. If he held the Casey claims and sold them, as he expected to do, to an eastern capitalist to whom he had telegraphed some days before, he might re-establish himself. Sandy's prompt arrival and subsequent events had crimped that plan and he fell back upon all the crooked tactics that he possessed in gambling. And now, if Wyatt . . .

He was dealing the last card around when Wyatt came in and his eyes lit up. Then his face stiffened, the light changed to a gleam of malevolence. Following Wyatt were the three partners, taking open order as they came through the entrance, about which the space was clear, Sandy in the middle, Mormon on the right flank and Sam on the left. The last smiled and nodded to one or two acquantances. Sandy's face was set in serious cast. The players at Plimsoll's table turned to see what caused the suspension of the game, others followed their example. The Three Star men were known personally to some of those in the room. The story of what had happened during the day had buzzed in everybody's ears, from Roaring Russell's discomfiture to Plimsoll's failure to hold the claims and the eviction notice served on him by Sandy.

The phrase "you'll see me through smoke," held a grim significance that touched the fancy of these gold-gatherers, men of the cruder types for the most part. The issue between Sandy and Plimsoll was the paramount topic. They wanted to see the two men face to face and size them up. There was no especial sympathy with one or the other. There were other gamblers to provide them with excitement. Mormon's challenge of Russell was a sporting event that appealed to them more directly and there were many possessed of a rough chivalry that appreciated the heavyweight cowman's taking up the cudgels on behalf of a woman. But that was sport, this was a business matter, a duel, with Death offering services as referee.

Chairs edged back, the standing moved for a better view-point, the room focused on Plimsoll, Wyatt and the three cow-chums. Then Wyatt stepped aside. There was a malicious little grin on his face. Mormon's suggestion as to his private grudge against Plimsoll was not without foundation. Wyatt had been glad to find excuse for severing relations with the gambler. He had done his best and failed, but his failure was not bitter.

The partners walked between the tables toward Plimsoll who sat regarding them balefully, his teeth just showing between his parted lips, cards in midair, action in a paralysis that was caused by the concentration forced by Sandy's even gaze, by the same sickening conviction that his manhood shriveled in front of Sandy and Sandy knew it. Oaths against Wyatt rose automatically in his brain like bubbles in a mineral spring, together with the consciousness that Wyatt, if not allied against him, was no longer for him, that his chosen tools lacked edge. The placing of bets ceased, there was no sound of clicking chips, the roulette dealer held the wheel, expectant, dealer and case-keeper at the faro bank halted their manipulations, the presiding genius of the craps layout picked up the dice. Tragedy hovered, the shadow of its wing was on the dirt floor of the rude Temple of Chance.

"The chaps you sent up to move yore tent an' truck didn't make a good job of it, Plimsoll," drawled Sandy. "I reckon they warn't the right so't of help. Ef you-all are almin' to take that stuff erlong with you I'd recommend you 'tend to it yoresel'f. It's gettin' erlong to'ards sun-up, fast as a clock can tick."

Silence held. Sandy stood noncommittal, at east. His conversation with Plimsoll might have been of the friendliest nature gauged by his attitude. His hands were on his hips. Back of him, slightly turning toward the crowd, were Mormon and Sam, smilingly surveying the room. But not one there but knew that, faster than the ticking of a clock, guns might gleam and spurt fire and lead in case of trouble. It was all done ethically enough. They did not know exactly what the entrance of Wyatt meant, but Sandy's talk gave them a hint and his poise was correct, without swagger, without intent to start general ruction. It was up to Plimsoll.

"I'll attend to my own business in my own way," said the gambler, knowing the room weighed every word. It was a non-committal statement and a light one, but it passed the situation for the moment. His eyes shifted to Wyatt, shining with hate, the whites blood-flecked by suppressed passion.

To Be Continued.

A private, junior grade, in the Japanese army receives six cents a day.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

SOME stout women look stout and others don't. It's all in the way they dress. The long lines of No. 1645 will make you look slim even if you don't like to step on the scales. The drapery at the side front tends to carry the eye downward giving an appearance of slimness. Satin faced Canton is excellent material if the dress is to be for best. Hair-lined striped serge trimmed with silk braid can be used for No. 1662. Crepe or serge is recommended for No. 1667 and wool or silk crepe, serge or granite cloth for No. 1661.

No. 1645—Long Lines Make You Look Slim—The pattern for this smart street or afternoon dress can be had in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size this style requires 3¼ yards 40-inch material with 1⅛ yards 32-inch contrasting.

No. 1662—Are You a Bit Stout?—Then you will find just what you have been looking for in this smart model, patterns for which cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. To make the dress in the 36-inch size will require 4¾ yards 44-inch material with ½ yard 15-inch contrasting.

No. 1667—You'll Look Well in This Frock—So few of us really have slyph-like forms that there is no need to feel disheartened over a bit of misplaced fleshiness but rather you should aim to select becoming styles that will make you look slim. Such a dress is illustrated, the patterns for which are cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure; 4¾ yards 40-inch material with ¾ yard 20-inch contrasting material is required to make the frock in a 36-inch size.

No. 1661—Slender Lines for Stout Figures—This smart model, patterns for which cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure, assures the stout and full-figured of slim lines. To make the dress in the 36-inch size will require 4¾ yards 40-inch material.

No. 1655—Neat Apron—One doesn't get much of a chance to sew when the days get nicer—so now's your chance to stock up on aprons. A pretty one is shown that is practical too, patterns of which cut in one size. Only 2¾ yards of a durable wash fabric is required with 9 yards of rick rack braid.

No. 1691and 1100—Charming Blouse Style—If you would be stylishly dressed, you should have one of these very easily made blouses which are being worn exclusively on Fifth avenue. The pattern cuts in sizes 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. This blouse style requires only 1½ yards 36-inch material for a medium size and can be made in a couple of hours. The skirt pattern 1100 is 15c extra. It cuts in sizes 26 to 32 inches waist measure.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF— The Inventor Has Mutt Guessing

By "BUD" FISHER

YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT CRUDE MACHING CAN DO INVISIBLE MENDING?
RIGHTO! IT'S MY LATEST INVENTION! I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT IT HAS DONE!
THAT COAT HAD A HOLE IN IT AS BIG AS A QUARTER! I REPAIRED IT WITH MY MACHINE AND I DEFY YOU TO FIND WHERE THE HOLE WAS!
YOU WILL SCOFF AT MY INVENTIONS, WILL YOU? GO AHEAD AND FIND WHERE I MENDED THAT COAT!
THIS IS RICH! THAT COAT NEVER HAD A HOLE IN IT!
ONE HOUR LATER
2/3
Fisher

PE-RU-NA

Right Medicine for Catarrh of the Stomach

It took Mr. John Wick of Menominee Falls, Wisconsin, ten years to discover this fact but he has been a well man since. He writes: "I have been a user of Pe-ru-na for nearly twenty years. For about ten years I had catarrh of the stomach. Nothing did me any good. I grew worse until a friend advised me to try Pe-ru-na. I knew I had found the right medicine after using the first bottle. My weight was down to 135 pounds. I now weigh 195. I feel entirely cured and have had little use for medicine the last ten years."

Pe-ru-na has proved to be a wonderfully good medicine to keep in the house for everyday ills such as coughs, colds, catarrh, stomach and bowel disorders and other catarrhal conditions.

Sold Everywhere — Tablets or Liquid

HITS BARRIERS TO IMMIGRATION

Gary Says Law Is Causing Shortage of Labor in This Country.

The barrier to aliens erected by the immigration law of the United States threatens to create a serious labor shortage and is "one of the worst things this country ever did for itself," E. H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United States Steel Corporation, told stockholders at their annual meeting recently.

Mr. Gary confined his remarks to affairs of the corporation, telling those who inquired concerning his recent tour to Europe that he would cover the subject at the annual meeting of the American Iron and steel institute in New York next month.

He reported that gross earnings of the United States Steel Corporation in 1922 were $1,092,697,000, an increase of $410,000,000 over 1921; that the total undivided surplus last Dec. 31, exclusive of profits of subsidiary companies from sales of possessions to other subsidiaries, was $449,000,000, and that at the close of 1922 it had 214,931 employes who earned an aggregate of $322,678,130 during the year—an average of $1,501 each.

He estimated the total value of the corporation's holdings exceeded by a billion dollars their value when the organization was formed 20 years ago.

Directors re-elected for three years are: George H. Baker, William J. Filbert, Samuel Mather, Thomas Morrison and John S. Philips.

J. P. Morgan, R. V. Lindabury and Percival Roberts, Jr., were named a committee to administer the corporation's profit sharing plan fund.

"America is faced by a shortage of labor due principally to the laws restricting immigration," Judge Gary said in his address. "These laws as passed are the worst things that have ever happened to this country, economically. There is a great abundance of labor on the other side of the world that would be glad to come here and develop our resources."

EXPLORER FINDS AMERICAN TRIBE

Says People Buried 30 Centuries in Jungle Come From China.

The art of embalming human bodies into mummies for permanent preservation, which was supposed to have been lost with the Egyptians still exists in the interior of Central America, says a statement made by turned to London from a two years' journey of exploration along the Caribbean Sea.

Hedges has informed scientists that he discovered a new race of people in the interior of Panama. Mummified remains indicate that America was first settled by the Chinese, says the explorer. The Chinese are supposed to have entered by the way of Siberia and Alaska, working their way south until they covered all the western part of the continent.

Penetrates Jungle.

Hedges penetrated far into the hinterland of Panama among the San Blas Indians, where no white man ever had gone before.

"The people there are extraordinary, absolutely pure in breed," said Hedges. "There is no inter-marriage with other tribes. They maintain an absolutely socialistic style of government. Each man supplies his neighbor with whatever he needs and the neighbor does likewise.

"Disease is rampant. The territory reeks with smallpox and the people also suffer from the ravages of a terrible tic, which gets into their eyes and eats them out. It is a fearful thing.

Primitive Weapons Used.

"The people in the Chucunque district still use primitive bows and arrows. They have blowpipes, also. The arrows are dipped into an alkaline poison before being used. The Spaniards of old attempted to penetrate into this region but failed.

"The people of the Chucunque district are as primitive as the people who lived 3,000 years ago. They have no knowledge of the outside world. They worship strange gods and warn strangers away."

Mrs. Virginia Leslie

Health Brings Beauty

When You're Run-Down, Weak or Nervous, You Do Not Look Well.

Cambridge, Ohio—"I was in a run-down state of health with scarcely ambition enough to do my housework, when I first learned of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, about a year ago. I had doctored but obtained no benefit, but one bottle of the Favorite Prescription put me on my feet and strengthened me in every way. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription proved to be an excellent tonic and nervine and I highly recommend it as such to all women who have become weak and rundown."—Mrs. Virginia Leslie, 415 Long St.

Your health is the most valuable asset you have—do not delay, but obtain this "Prescription" now of your nearest druggist in tablets or liquid; or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg. or write for free medical advice.

The Little Master

"REMEMBER NOW JAMES! EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON YOU! IF THE BALL SEEMS ABOUT TO HIT THE LITTLE MASTER YOU MUST INTERCEPT IT!
"MY JOB IS WITH THE HOSSES— I DONT LIKE THIS RESPONSIBILITY"
IT HAS FINALLY BEEN ARRANGED TO LET THE LITTLE MASTER GRATIFY HIS DESIRE TO BAT THE BASE BALL THROWN "OVERHANDED" AND "HARD".
FOX

CHARACTER MACHINE PUMPS MIND MEASURE OUT OF COLLEGE MEN

Whether a person be best fitted to win success as a harpin bender, a financier, a tree trimmer or a diplomat hereafter may be determined by an organ-like machine whose perfection is announced by Northwestern university.

Its designer, Professor Delton F. Howard, said it was intended to supplant phrenology in character reading. Instead of placing explorative fingers on the corners of a subject's head and saying: "You have a breadth of vision but a slight tendency toward vacuity," the character reader herafter will let his subject pump the pedals and gaze into an aperture and then suggest: "Take your place at the end of the sixth line forming to the left; you have exquisite talent for making pearl-handled currycombs."

The machine has been given a thorough test in the class room. It disclosed, says the professor, that not in the head bumps but in the hands and feet, ears and eyes is the secret of character. Professor Howard predicts it will be in wide use in factories, industrial plants and employment offices just as soon as its value is noised about a bit.

Its operation is simple. The person about to be read seats himself at the thinggummie, works the pedals according to direction, pulls at one of five levers at command and then discovers, by means of flashing signals, that he isn't quite as bright as he had imagined. Professor Howard said it will determine if the subject is a "leaner" or assertive, erratic or phlegmatic.

Airmen Lose Sleep While Coasting in Clouds to Break Endurance Mark

Lieutenants John A. MacReady and Oakley G. Kelly, the McCook field pilots, gave to the Associated Press a description of their endurance flight which started April 16 at 9:38 A. M. and ended April 17 at 9:43 P. M.

"All our flying at night was done by navigation instruments," MacReady said. "The blackness was intense and we could not distinguish rivers from trees or any other object on earth.

"The lights at the turning pylons, however, were easily distinguishable when we approached to within a reasonable distance. Lights of Dayton and Springfield, from a distance made only a discoloration in the sky and several times I thought I had missed the pylon light because of the darkness.

"We could have been more comfortable too; the food became cold and the atmosphere colder. We had no thermometer but it was cold both inside the cabin and at the active pilot's seat.

Could Not Sleep.

"Because of work to do while off duty, I could not sleep, but suffered no great hardships at any time during the flight.

"The low humming of the motor became irritating after a while and I began to wish fervently that I could shut off the noise.

"Bumpy air makes lots of work and during the daytime the air was unusually bumpy at times. However, in the late evening and early morning the weather and air conditions were ideal.

"Tired, but not nearly tired out, the time for landing was welcome. Without the aid of the strong searchlight we would never have made a safe landing, and if at any time during the night, when out of gliding distance of a landing field had we been forced to come down, we would have been compelled to use the parachutes and jump because of the darkness."

Kelly Describes Trip.

"We alternated irregularly on piloting the ship," said Lieutenant Kelly, "the man in the cabin is just about as busy as the man managing the plane. With reading guages, checking fuel consumption and compiling data, there was little time for sleep. Altogether I slept about one hour.

"By a regular system of notes we were in constant communication with each other and we got the business of exchanging pilots down to where it could be done in a few minutes.

"Once when changing seats I broke a large gasoline guage and the fuel came streaming into the cabin, and had it not been for the foresight of Clyde Reitz, our mechanician, we might have had serious difficulty. He, however, had provided an extra guage and Mac fixed this while I piloted the plane.

"I was thinking fast on another occasion while driving the plane. The instruments because of the close proximinity to the engine would become covered with grease and smoke.

Silk Caused Worry.

"I used a silk handkerchief to clean the glass and noticed that the guage showing the condition of the batteries indicated that we were discharging. The needle would come back slowly and I thought at first we were going to run short of current and the trip would be a failure. This happened several times and I became alarmed. It finally occurred to me that my silk handkerchief containing a degree of static electricity was causing this condition and then I breathed more freely.

"I had a pounding headache during the last part of the trip and after it was over I was glad to get to earth but would have gone on further if our gasoline held out."

Surplus of Women, Statistician Reports

There are women and women—and women, and a few too many of them say latest statistics of an Italian, who figures out a surplus of 25,000,000 of the feminine element.

In Germany there are 1,026 women for 1,000 men; in Russia 1,400 against 1,000. America is rather well balanced with 1,100 for 1,000 men. France and Belgium count 1,093 and 1,033 respectively for 1,000 men. Rumania is the only exception with 985 men to 1,000 women.

Wisconsin Senate Hits Eugenics Law

Repeal of the Wisconsin Eugenics law, enacted in 1913, was voted by the senate last week, 18 to 7, when it engrossed the Spoor bill already passed by the assembly.

An attack was made on the eugenics law which senators said had proved ineffective.

NICE BECOMING DIVORCE HAVEN

Many Americans Journey to Riviera to Have Knot Untied.

Reno, Nevada, is moving to Nice, France.

Not all the Americans weary of or disgusted with their marital ties and unable to obtain satisfaction in their home states now flock to the Nevada city for relief, nor to Paris, a divorce center which for a time threatened to usurp the prestige that once was Reno's.

Now American seekers after divorces are coming to the Riviera in ever increasing number.

American divorces in Nice have increased fourfold in the last six months, asserts L. B. Delaney, the only American lawyer on the Riviera. He sees no end to the drift toward Nice, Cannes, Mentone and other Mediterranean pleasure spots of those who want divorces.

They Make It Nice.

"If Americans knew how easy it is to get a divorce here they would never go any place else," Delaney declared. Delaney explained how pleasant the process may be made for the principals.

Proof of domicile in France is the hardest part of the procedure. To a person of means, however, it is not at all disagreeable to acquire a Riviera villa, ostensibly for permanent habitation.

There he may live, perhaps only at infrequent intervals, and pass a much more pleasant existence than the clients of "Lightnin' Bill" Jones' hostelry, on the Nevada-California border.

Quick and Painless.

After that the divorce is an easy matter. The grounds offer no difficulty and if necessary may be arranged in a few minutes. The husband may write a letter to his wife candidly stating he is through with her. That, according to lenient interpretations of the French divorce laws, constitutes "injure grave" and is sufficient cause for a legal separation.

The same scheme is resorted to where the real grounds for divorce are sensational and serious. The lesser ground of "injure grave" is trumped up for the court hearing, so the real facts are never brought into court.

Unless American newspapermen get the scent and ferret out the case the decree is almost devoid of publicity. The hearing is secret, French newspapers are forbidden by law to print the news, and if the lawyers handling the case give out the details they subject themselves to heavy penalties.

GERMANS VERIFY LONG RANGE GUN

"Big Bertha" Said to Have Been Ordered by Ludendorff.

In answer to Leon Daudet's article in the Action Francaise in which he advocates the theory that the famous "Big Bertha" was not a long range cannon but "an electric gun" hidden in the outskirts of the French capital, the Echo National has published an official German report concerning the cannon. That lengthy document which is said to have fallen into the hands of the French in their advance late in 1918 reveals that the Germans did not know that the "Bertha's" shells were falling in Paris until they were informed by an official French communique.

Gen. Ludendorff in the Spring of 1916 ordered a gun to be manufactured with a range of 60 miles. After the work had progressed nine months, Ludendorff wired that the gun's range must be increased to 76 miles because a retreat had been decided on.

On completion of the gun, experimental firings took place on the shores of the Baltic and then it was placed in position near Laon. Soon afterwards "Big Bertha" was almost put out of commission by well placed French shells which killed seven and wounded 13 of the gun crew. Later the big gun was installed near Ham and still later an emplacement was prepared near Soissons but orders for the removal of "Big Bertha" arrived before it could be fired from that position. It was then taken to Germany and destroyed, the document says.

Supplementary details supplied by technical experts at the ministry of war said that the "Big Bertha" was similar to the 14-inch naval gun but had a barrel 114 feet long instead of 65. The total weight of the projectile was given as not exceeding 220 pounds.

BALKAN STATE STANDS ALONE

Bulgaria Without an Ally; Repelled by Haughty Neighbors.

Bulgaria is the loneliest country in the world. Surrounded by nations she fought against in the World war, bereft, through bolshevism, of the help and guidance of her natural protector, Russia, she is without an ally in a continent of ententes, pacts and alliances. She has been striving to win back the friendship of her next-door neighbors, Jugo-Slavia and Roumania, but they have proved luke warm to her advances. Soviet Russia has been only too eager to offer the little Balkan state its hand of friendship and support, but Bulgaria's rulers know that to accept it would mean further estrangement from the allies.

For more than three years the country has been directed by Alexander Stambulisky, peasant, who was released from prison in 1918 to quell an army mutiny and overthrow Czar Ferdinand.

Bulgaria is a nation of peasants. More than four-fifths of the country's five millions work the land. The peasants have little sympathy with bolshevism. They are determined to permit no reactionary movements. There still are discontented Bulgars who look on Ferdinand as their king. In event of a coup by these forces the people have threatened to set up a dictatorship of peasants.

Premier Stambulisky stands for a constitutional monarchy and the present king, Boris, acts in all ways as a constitutional monarch, in strong contrst with the autocracy of his father, Ferdinand. Boris is the youngest king in Europe, being only 28.

Boris enjoys great popularity among his peasants. After spending the morning at his desk, he motors to the country and spends some time among them. Informal talks with them are his great hobby. He listens to their complaints and suggestions and is quick to redress every grievance.

SWEDISH NOBLES NEAR EXTINCTION

Old Aristocratic Houses Passing; Few New Titles Created.

Knighthood is still in flower in Sweden, though the petals are falling one by one. This sentiment is suggested by the fact that the Assembly of Nobles, which comes once every three years, has just been held in the historic Hall of Knights, attended by scions of counties and baronetcies many hundreds years old.

The chamber of nobles as such has not been active in Swedish government since 1886, and scarcely any titles have been created since that time. Statistics show that there are at present in Sweden 52 lines of counts, 135 baronial lines and 485 other titled families.

During the last generation about 125 different lines have terminated. It is a law in the chamber of nobles that a line ends if the family holding the title changes its nationality. Many emigrants to America and other countries have sought new fortunes at the price of old titles. It is also a law that a Swedish aristocratic house be declared extinct when there has been no male birth during a period of 90 years.

Swedish nobles of today are great patrons of arts and sciences. Many are found in military and political posts, while others engage in model farming on their estates.

Predicts Financial Collapse.

"Certain financial catastrophe for Germany" is foreseen by the French minister of finance, M. De Lasteyrie, after investigating conditions in the Ruhr, he told newspaper correspondents.

The Latest Markets

The net result of stock market operations for last week shows little change in average prices, either for industrials or railroad issues. What gains had accrued up to Thursday were wiped out by a general slump Friday and Saturday.

The advance during the early part of the week was of modest proportions, and based to some extent on the same argument which has been used by the bulls in the last few months—record breaking reports on commerce and industry, backed up in each instance by impressive and reliable figures.

Another factor which was given consideration was buying by British investors. When one considers that the Britishers sold about $5,000,000,000 worth of American securities in order to pay their way in the war and afterward, the effect of that nation's buying back any large part of its former investments easily can be appreciated.

The rise in Canadian Pacific was generally ascribed to buying from British sources. This stock has ever been a favorite across the water. Some reduction in the staggering taxes being paid by the average Englishmen already has been accomplished, and it is well known that this nation again has some surplus for purchases of securities in other lands.

The bears were able to produce two or three arguments in the latter part of the week which caused a general slump in securities. The move of the attorney general to stop trading on the New York Coffee and Sugar Exchange because of the soaring prices of sugar easily took the center of the stage, and seemed to shake confidence all along the line. A New York professional speculator, with a great following throughout the country, came out with a warning against too much bullish optimism. The cut in the price of gasoline was a natural aftermath of the lower petroleum quotations, but again caused the phantom of overproduction to stalk through Wall street.

Another sensational decline in the German mark caused considerable comment in this country and Europe. It evidently was the result of the decision of the Reichsbank that the pegging of quotations was a costly and ineffective method of preventing further financial upheaval in Germany. It is difficult to see how anyone can be interested in the price of the mark, when the paper money circulation in Germany has increased to a point where even an astronomer cannot grasp the immensity of the mathematics involved.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.37½. Corn, cash, 86½c. Oats, cash, 50½c. Barley, cash, 73c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 84c. Clover seed, cash, $11.65; Oct., $11.70. Alsike, cash, $10.50. Timothy, cash, $3.30; May, $3.30.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.24⅞; July, $1.22½; Sept., $1.20. Corn, May, 87⅛c; July, 80⅜c; Sept., 80⅞c. Oats, May, 44⅝c; July, 45⅝c; Sept., 44½c. Rye, May, 85¼c; July, 86¾c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 46c; solid pack, 45c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 25½@26c; Michigan, 25½c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 25@26c.

Eggs—Candled, 29c; selects, 35c. Bacon — Fat, 13c; lean, 27c; wide, 3 to 8 lbs., 25c; 9 to 10 lbs., 20c; 11 to 12 lbs., 16c; 13 to 15 lbs., 14c. Lard — 13c. Hams — 23c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 19c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 26@30c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 28@30c; Leghorn broilers, 25@28c; broilers, 28@30c; old roosters and stags, 15@18c; light hens, 25@28c.

Hides—No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 8c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $3.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra, in tub lots, 44½@46½c; extra firsts, 43½@45½c; firsts, 42½@44½c; standard, 42½@44½c; 1-lb. prints, all grades, 1c a pound higher; packing stock, 33@35c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 30½c; extra firsts, 29½c; Ohio firsts, 26½c; duck eggs, 30@35c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers, nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 23@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—Old York state, 28@30c; new, 25@26c; brick, 25@26c; fancy Swiss, 37@40c; limburger, 26@27c. Poultry—Live fowls, 27c; fancy fat fowls, 28c; roosters, 17@18c; capons, 32@35c; light fowls and Leghorns, 23@24c; ducks, 20@30c; Spring broilers, 1½ to 2 pounds, 50@65c. Sweet Potatoes—Delaware, 90c@$1.00 a hamper. Potatoes—Michigan, $2.40@2.75 a 150-pound sack; New York, $2.50 a 150-pound sack; Early Ohio, 120-pound sack, $2.00@2.25; Idaho, $2.50@3.00 a cwt.; Texas, new stock, $17.00 a barrel.

Chicago—Butter lower; creamery extras, 40½c; standards, 40½c; extra firsts, 40@40¼c; firsts, 39@39½c; seconds, 38@38½c. Eggs—lower; receipts, 36,329 cases; firsts, 25¾@26c; ordinary firsts, 24½@25c; miscellaneous, 25@25½c; storage pack extras, 28¼c; storage firsts, 28c. Poultry, alive lower; fowls, 23c; springs, 30c; broilers, 50@52c; roosters, 17c. Potatoes weak; receipts, 110 cars; total United States shipments, 1,061; Wisconsin sacked and bulk round whites, $1.25@1.65 cwt., depending on condition; Idaho sacked russets, $1.75@2.00 cwt.; Minnesota sacked Red River Ohios, fancy stock, $1.25 cwt.

New York—Butter weak; receipts, 14,883; creamery higher than extras, 43@43½c; creamery extras, (92 score), 42½c; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score), 41½@42c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 33,098; nearby henery whites, locally candled extras, 38c. Cheese steady; receipts, 152,742 pounds. Live and dressed poultry quiet and unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs — Receipts, 5,500; heavies, $8.25; yorkers, $8.65; pigs, $8.00. Cattle, $9.00. Calves, $10.00. Lambs, $11.00.

Pittsburg—Cattle—Receipts, 800; higher; steers, $9.25@9.75; heifers, $7.50@8.25; cows, $5.00@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 9,500; lower; heavies, $8.25; heavy yorkers, $8.60@8.75; light yorkers, $8.00@8.25; pigs, $7.50@8.00. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 7,000; steady; clipped sheep, $8.00; clipped lambs, $11.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,900; lower; top, $11.50.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 3,250, slow; common 25c lower; shipping steers, $8.50@9.50; butchers, $7.50@8.50; yearlings, $8.50@9.75; heifers, $6.00@8.00; cows, $2.25@7.00; bulls, $3.50@6.00; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6.50; fresh cows and springers, $35.00@115.00. Calves — Receipts, 4,000; 50c lower; $4.00@11.00. Hogs—Receipts, 21,600; 25c to 40c lower; pigs, 50c lower; heavy, $8.25@8.60; mixed, $8.60; yorkers, $8.60@8.65; light yorkers, $8.25@8.60; pigs, $8.00@8.25; roughs, $7.00; stags, $4.50@5.50; sheep and lambs—Receipts, 12,000; wool lambs, steady, others 25c to 50c higher; wool lambs, $9.00@14.75; clipped lambs, $5.00@12.00; yearlings, $8.00@10.00; wethers, $8.00@8.50; ewes, $2.00@7.50; mixed sheep, $7.50@8.00.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; steady to 5c lower; heavies, $8.25@8.35; light weights, $8.35@8.40; top, $8.40; pigs, $7.00@7.75. Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; steers, 25c lower; she stuff weak; steers, $7.00@9.25; beef cows, $4.50@6.75; heifers, $5.50@8.50. Calves—Receipts, 700; lower; veals, $8.00@13.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 100; steady; sheep, $4.00@7.50; lambs, $12.00@15.00.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle — Receipts, 300; compared with week ago, common steers, 25c lower; other classes steady to 25c higher; yearlings, cows and stockers steady; canners, 10@15c lower; bologna bulls, 25c higher; light calves, $1.25@1.75 higher; tops for week: Steers, $9.70; yearlings, $9.40; bulks for week: steers, $7.00@8.75; yearlings, $7.25@8.75; cows, $5.50@6.50; canners, $2.75@3.00; bologna bulls, $4.75@5.25. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; steady; top, $8.00@8.20; bulk, 140 to 210-pound averages, $8.25@8.35; 220 to 250 pounds, $8.00@8.20; 250 pounds and up, $7.85@8.00; few good weight pigs, steady, $7.00@7.25; virtually no sales for light and plain kinds; packer sows steady; bulk, $6.50@6.60. Sheep—Receipts, 150; all classes steady with one week ago; no good wool lambs or wool ewes received during the week; bulk light weight clipped, $11.50@12.00; top, $12.00; springers, $15.00@18.00; fat clipped ewes, $7.25@7.50; clipped wethers, $8.25.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs — Receipts, 7,000; butchers around steady; lights opened steady; closed mostly 10c lower; bulk, 160 to 210-pound averages, $8.10@8.30; early top, $8.40; 225 to 325-pound butchers, $7.80@8.10; packing sows unevenly lower; mostly $6.50@6.70; few roughs around $6.25; pigs, steady to 25c lower; estimated holdover, 3,000; heavy weight hogs, $7.75@8.10; medium, $8.00@8.30; light, $8.00@8.40; light light, $7.00@8.30; packing sows, smooth, $6.50@7.15; packing sows, rough, $6.15@6.50; killing pigs, $6.50@7.55. Cattle—Receipts, 500; compared with week ago: Beef steers and yearlings, 15@25c higher; all grades yearlings showing full advance; extreme top matured steers, $10.35; best yearlings, $10.10; mixed steers and heifers, $9.90; beef cows and heifers, 15@40c higher; canners, cutters, stockers and feeders steady to unevenly lower; bulls, 25c higher; veal calves, 50c to 75c higher; week's bulk prices follow. Beef steers, $8.25@9.65; stockers and feeders, $6.50@7.75; beef cows and heifers, $5.75@7.85; canners and cutters, $3.25@4.00; veal calves, $8.00@8.75. Sheep—Receipts, 4,000; compared week ago: Lambs, steady to weak; aged stock, steady to 25c lower; heavy kind off most; week's extreme top old crop lambs, $14.60; bulk light weight, $14.25@14.60; heavier kind, $13.65@14.00; extreme weight, $12.75@13.00; clipped lambs mostly $10.75@11.50; choice handy weight up to $12.10; weighty shorn, $10.00 downward; wooled ewes up to $9.00; clipped description, $7.25@8.00; aged wooled wethers, $8.00@9.00; clipped kind, $7.00@8.40; few loads feeding and shearing lambs, $13.00@14.00 mostly.

GERMAN UNION SCORES FRANCE

Cites New War Menace in Letter to People of America.

The smoldering torches of a new European war have been ignited by the drastic French reparations policy toward conquered Germany, it was charged by the General German Federation of Trade Unions in a communication addressed to the American people and sent to Senator William E. Borah, Republican, Idaho.

The federation, speaking for 12,000,000 German workers, branded France with nursing a dream of annexation, with fostering Bolshevism and, by its reparation demands, with "cheating America of the fruits of her victory."

"It is France that by its reparations policy heads straight to war," the federation solemnly warned.

The German workers acknowledged the "duty of Germany" to restore devastated areas, upholding the principle of reparations and announced their willingness to pay within their power, but charged France with planning the Ruhr invasion for political and not economic reasons.

"The German working class by its position on the question of the democracy is the safest guarantee against a possible war of revenge on the part of Germany," the federation added. "In case the Bolshevists succeed in overthrowing the German democracy, those reactionaries who dream of such a war, would again seize political power. Whoever destroys the democracy, therefore also destroys the bulwark of peace. In this respect, the French policy constitutes a danger inasmuch as it constantly strengthens Bolshevist tendencies and the idea of revenge. It is France, therefore, that by its policy heads straight for war."

The French invasion of the Ruhr was also denounced as a violation of the spirit of the treaty of Versailles.

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MAKE $30 daily taking orders for $3.95 Union made raincoats. Factory prices. Largest commission. Your pay daily. We deliver and collect. American Eagle Raincoat Co., 155 N. Union St., Dept. 302, Chicago.

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour, Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

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WANT to hear from owner having garage or hardware for sale. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. E, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

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Patents—Booklet free. Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

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FRENCH FEMININITY LOSING TRIM ANKLES

Much agitation and even alarm has been introduced into the European situation by the special inquiry at Paris on the subject of woman's ankles. It appears, after due consideration, that the trim ankle of the Parisienne, which formerly was alluded to as "a purely French masterpiece" is growing stronger and stouter and is losing its thoroughbred lines.

An investigation among educators, actors, artists and even shoe salesmen seems to confirm the fact that French women are becoming more athletic and are wearing more sensible shoes with grave consequences.

Men of science have been asked to save Paris from the thick ankle but the Academy of Medicine moves slowly. Mlle. Mistinguette, who has the prettiest legs in France, says that the thick ankle is a matter of destiny while the chevaliers of the boulevard cafes declare it is due to sports and the fad for American pointed shoes, flat heels and the general clamor among girls for "that boyish figure."

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Bowery Worker Converts Battling Gang of Toughs Into Bible Class

The "Houston Streeters" — the band of youthful warriors which for years has had other New York East Side gangs begging for mercy —has formed an "I'm a gentleman club," and along with it what Salvation Army officers described as "the most rough and tumble Bible class in the world."

The reason, announces army headquarters, is Miss Elizabeth Justice, attached to the Bowery corps, who took a hand in the making of Houston street history only a month ago.

So Miss Justice just went down into the Bowery and made friends. Her broad smile and "man-to-man" way of talking made a hit with the "bunch."

Having decided to go in for ethics and religion, the "gang" proved militant crusaders, eager to pound the Golden Rule into the hides of their traditional enemies. Miss Justice admits that it may take many weeks before she can teach her charges to turn the other cheek.

Admittance to weekly meetings is obtained by pass word, "I'm a gentleman." If a newcomer refuses to be orderly, a monitor kicks him into submission. If he fails to doff his cap on entering the hall, it is knocked off for him. If he opens his mouth during Scripture reading, he does it only once.

Dramatic moments attended the last meeting, the army revealed. Miss Justice had announced that it would be a testimonial meeting.

The first boy didn't get the idea. Hesitating and shuffling his feet, he announced:

"During the week, I shot craps—I threw a brickbat at a policeman and got arrested—I stole money from me mother—I played hookey from school—I got into four fights and got a busted nose."

DEVICE RECORDS EXTREME HEAT

Radiation Pyrometer Can Record Temperatures of 3,000 Degrees.

An instrument capable of measuring extreme temperatures without coming in direct contact with the source of heat is being used in a number of industrial plants to determine amount of heat in kilns or furnaces where raw materials are being burned or melted, officials of the structural materials research laboratory of Lewis institute announce.

The instrument known as a radiation pyrometer consists of a small telescope containing a piece of colored glass and two small wires attached to an indicator box. Standing back some distance from the kiln or furnace, the operator sights the little telescope at the spot where the glow is hottest. The glass focuses the heat on the wires which expand and register the degree of temperature on a dial on the indicator box.

In portland cement plants where a temperature of from 2,500 to 3,000 degrees Fahrenheit is needed, common mercury thermometers are useless because mercury reaches its boiling point at 675 degrees. By using the pyrometer a direct check is kept on kiln temperatures.

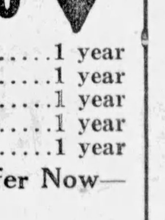
At one of the cement mills recently the pyrometer telescope was turned on the sun. The little needle immediately sprang over the maximum figure, bouncing against the sides of the box in its effort to register the heat on the sun's surface, 93,000,000 miles away.

With an annual export of 500,000 pounds, Corpus Christi, Tex., has become one of the leading shrimp marketing centers in the United States.

Child-birth

Valuable Illustrated Book Sent Free.

How thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book, "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and child-birth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-35, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.



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THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Toledo, Ohio.

BISHOP TUTTLE, GREAT CHURCH LEADER, DEAD

End Comes to Leader of Protestant Episcopal Church After Lingering Illness From Grippe.

The Rt. Rev. Daniel S. Tuttle, presiding bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church of the United States, died April 17 after a lingering illness induced by grippe.

One of the great patriarchs of modern times, the deceased churchman fought a grim battle, the end coming quietly and peacefully after weeks of anxious watching by members of his family.

The bishop's body was laid to rest beside the graves of his wife, a son, Herbert, and a grandson, Daniel Sylvester Tuttle, Jr.

The bishop was 86 years old and the oldest Anglican bishop in point of service in the world.

Bishop Tuttle had been ill since February 28, when he fell sick with an attack of grippe.

Many times in his illness the aged churchman was unconscious, but at other times he appeared stronger, sat up and read from his prayer-book. "Now I lay me down to sleep," was the prayer he would mumble oftenest. It was his favorite ejaculatory prayer.

Never Gave Up Habit.

"I have never given up the habit of repeating the prayer," he would say.

With the aged prelate's death passed the system of awarding by seniority the office of presiding bishop of the United States, which Bishop Tuttle held since 1903. Under the arrangement voted at the Episcopal general convention in 1919, however, direction of the church's affairs was placed in control of a national council, with an elder bishop as head. Bishop T. F. Gailor of Memphis, Tenn., heads the council at present.

The first observance of the prelate's death was the tolling of bells 86 times at the cathedral as soon as word of his death was received.

The last writing of Bishop Tuttle was printed in The Church News, diocesan paper, just before Easter. He wrote "The Queen of Days Is Easter. She comes with the Spring and new life with her. She points back to a tomb whose door of stone the Lord threw down. She points forward to the everlasting green of a garden where no sepulchre is. All hail that blessed Master. The Master fought for them and won. He willed to us an heritage and we thank Him and are glad."

Prayed Daily.

Coadjutor Bishop Johnson of Missouri prayed daily with Bishop Tuttle. One Easter Sunday he conducted the regular order of morning prayer at the bedside, and on Palm Sunday he administered the sacrament of holy communion to the head of the church for the last time.

Bishop Tuttle was a man of great tolerance and broad minded faith and was hailed by churchmen of all denominations as one of the outstanding figures of the Christian world. He had deep faith in people and his voice frequently was raised in defense when the cry went up that the world was growing worse, or that young folk were losing their ideals and moral standards. He was particularly emphatic when habits of boys and girls were criticized.

"Old people used to tell my generation when we were young that our day was inferior to theirs and that we were all wrong," he would say with an amused chuckle. "But the world's all right and so are the young people."

Opposes Debt Conference

Chancellor of the Exchequer Stanley Baldwin told the house of commons Great Britain is opposed to an international conference to consider allied debts and reparations. "Obtaining the maximum reparations from Germany does not depend on allied war debts," said Baldwin.

S.S.S. routs Eczema

Here's something about S.S.S. that you'll be glad to hear.

We know there is one thing that stops eczema, and that is more red-blood-cells! S. S. S. builds them by the million! You can increase your

S. S. S. clears up skin eruptions through its power of cleansing the Blood.

red-blood-cells to the point where it is practically impossible for eczema to exist. We know that as blood-cells increase in number, blood impurities vanish! We also know that night follows day. Both are facts! But have you, eczema sufferers, ever actually taken advantage of this wonderful fact? Thousands just like you have never thought about it. Skin eruptions, eczema with all its fiery, skin-digging torture and its soul-tearing, unreachable itching, pimples, blackheads, and boils, they all pack up and go, when the tide of blood-cells begins to roll in! Blood-cells are the fighting giants of nature! S. S. S. builds them by the million! It has been doing it since 1826! S. S. S. is one of the greatest blood-cell builders, blood-cleansers and body builders known to us mortals! When you put these facts together, —then to continue to have eczema and skin eruptions looks more like a sin than a disease. S. S. S. contains only vegetable medicinal ingredients. Because S. S. S. does build red-blood-cells, it routs eczema, builds firm flesh, fills out hollow cheeks, beautifies the complexion, builds you up when you are run-down. S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores. The large size bottle is more economical.

S.S.S. *makes you feel like yourself again*

Bishop Is Stricken

CHRIST REVERED ON "OTHER SIDE"

Novelist Assails Critics of Spiritualism; "Men of Science Won Over."

Life on the other side of the Styx is not all that it is popularly believed to be, if you want to take the word of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

Sir Arthur who now is in the United States, exudes information about "the other side" at frequent intervals, but he has recently given the world some information about things spiritual and things religious.

The spirits on the other side know no more of God than the mortals upon earth, Sir Arthur says.

"We might as well put a man one rung up a ladder and ask him what he thought of the sun as to ask the spirits what they think of God," Sir Arthur said. Nevertheless the spirits are very familiar with Christ and look upon him as a very high spirit, whom they are from time to time privileged to see," the novelist says.

Sir Arthur criticizes those who deride Spiritualism and says that when men of science investigate and study Spiritualism they are convinced. He says that he has personal knowledge of seven skeptical professors who went into the question and became convinced.

The spirits are meticulous and demand accuracy in the statements from those with whom they communicate, it would seem from Sir Arthur's statements. "One night I was speaking to my brother-in-law," it was said recently by Sir Arthur, "and I said to the people around me: 'My brother-in-law died near Mons.' My brother-in-law said: 'Three miles two furlongs from Mons.' That information could not have come out of my mind. I did not know how far it was from Mons; I only knew the name of the village, near Mons, where he was killed."

There is too much importance laid upon the minor things in Spiritualism by the uninitiated. Sir Arthur believes. Such things as table rapping and other phenomena are only signals, he insists. Puerile, foolish and childish things have been written about these signals, but, he says, when a friend knocks at the door we do not concentrate on the knock.

BOWERY SHOWS LABOR SCARCE

Agencies Forced to Close as Workers Fail to Heed Their Pleas.

The acute labor shortage is being reflected in the Bowery, New York's famous harbor of the unemployed.

The Bowery is practically deserted. Jobs are going begging. Employment agencies are in a quandary, investigation revealed. It is as Judge Elbert H. Gary, steel magnate, says—labor is scarce, decidedly so.

Ordinarily enticing offers of $25 to $30 a week, eight-hour day and good living conditions confront the passerby from huge signs, but there are few to pay attention to them.

The down and outers, from whose ranks unskilled labor used to be recruited, are hardly seen. Some agencies have been hit so hard by the non-appearance of unemployed that they have closed their offices.

The agents admit they are able to supply only about two per cent of the men asked for. Scarcely any men can be hired for factory work and few for Summer resorts, a haven of refuge for the unemployed in the past.

The only workers applying for jobs are Chinese, agents say.

The agencies attribute the acute shortage to the desertions of the cities by unskilled labor, hiring out for farm work, immigration to Canada and the return of foreigners to their native countries.

278-Year-Old Violin

A Jacob Steiner violin, made in 1646, is in every day use in the home of William Bond, owner of a laundry in Portland, Ind. The violin has been in constant use during 278 years of existence.

BRYAN FAVORS WORLD COURT

Democrats Are Split on Harding Plan for Participation.

Signs of a division of opinion in Democratic ranks over the world court proposal began to make their appearance last week to offset the marked splits that have been apparent in Republican circles.

William Jennings Bryan, three times candidate for the presidency, and still the spokesman for a considerable element of the Democratic party, revealed himself as wholeheartedly in favor of President Harding's plan, even though Woodrow Wilson has announced his disapproval of the "conditional" adhesion to the court. Mr. Wilson characterized Mr. Harding's plan as "not in keeping" with the candor and courage of the United States, but this fact did not deter the Commoner from asserting it had his approval.

Furthermore, Colonel Bryan ventured the prediction that President Harding's proposal will command "the almost solid" support of Democratic senators.

Sees Benefit to U. S.

"I am very much in favor of the international court of justice," said Bryan. "I believe the United States will be benefited by joining it.

"I believe in President Harding's plan as announced, namely that we shall become a member of the court and participate in the election of judges, but shall reserve the right to decide for ourselves at the time the part we will take, if any, in enforcing the court's decrees.

"That condition should always accompany our actions when we affiliate with other nations. We certainly cannot afford to allow any tribunal to suspend the constitutional right of congress to declare war.

"So long as we reserve the right of independent action we can safely join other nations in investigating international questions. I even think we should go beyond the court and have representatives on some tribunal—whether the League of Nations or an Association of Nations is immaterial—where we could join in investigating disputes which are not subjects of arbitration.

Can't Abolish War.

"War cannot be abolished, of course, until something has been substituted for war as a means of settling international disputes. A court of arbitration can deal only with a limited number of questions and they are not the most important. A tribunal of investigation is necessary to cover all disputes between nations. Here, also, our government should reserve the right of independent action and never, under any circumstances, either allow it to commit us to war or to create a moral obligation that will lessen in any way the absolute freedom of this country to decide for itself all the questions relating to the exercise of force.

"I believe President Harding's proposal will have the almost solid support of Democratic senators. I believe he can lose a score of Republican senators and yet will have votes sufficient to obtain senate ratification."

Few Aliens in London; Yank Colony Smallest

In London there are less than 30,000 Russians at the present time and they form the largest alien colony in the city. This is an increase of nearly 5,000 over 1911. London counts 27,000 Poles, 11,000 Frenchmen and 5,750 Germans. The American colony is less than 1,000.

DIVORCES DROP 33 PER CENT

Only 3,461 Suits Entered in 1921 in Wales and England.

Domestic felicity is steadily gaining strength in England and Wales, if recently published statistics regarding divorce may be taken as a criterion. In 1921 the number of divorces in these countries declined 33 per cent. In the previous year matrimonial suits showed an increase of 355 per cent over the prewar totals.

In recent years additional legal facilities have been accorded to poor persons seeking divorce in England and this has brought a large increase in the number of cases. During the last nine years 24,209 matrimonial suits were filed. Of the 3,461 suits entered in 1921, 1,802 petitions were filed by husbands and 1,759 by wives. In 95 per cent of the cases the petitioners were successful.

Of the parties concerned in the total number of suits for the year under survey 3,282 were bachelors and 3,331 spinsters at the date of marriage, but by far the greatest proportion were married at ages between 21 and 30.

The proportion of childless marriages was high, reaching a total of nearly 2,000. Professional men head the list in the number of divorces, with 1,148 cases, while the clergy is at the bottom of the table, with only six. Army officers, soldiers and sailors figured in 341 cases, actors in 105, physicians in 79, school masters in 18 and journalists in 15.

Judge Won't Excuse Town's Only Baker

Pleas telegraphed to Federal Judge R. L. Williams by 12 women in Hugo, Okla., to excuse a baker called for jury duty, prompted the judge to extol the merits of the old-fashioned women who baked their own bread. The telegram informed the court the man "was the only baker in town," therefore essential.

"Let them go to work," Judge Williams said. "I feel sorry for their husbands who will have to eat the bread they bake, but the work will do the women good."

BODY BUILDING OF YOUTH URGED

Rugged Plainsmen of West Called to Lead Candy-Fed Eastern Townfolk.

The weather-beaten, labor toughened men and women of the western plains are rapidly assuming leadership in civic movements throughout the United States because of their superior physical training, out-distancing the "city-bred, candy-fed youths" of the crowded cities, said speakers at the closing session of the International Kindergarten in Pittsburgh.

George Bellamy, head of the Cleveland city bureau of recreation, an active figure in settlement work, declared that the use made of idle time, not only by children, but adults, was of the utmost importance to the future welfare of the nation. He urged physical training during periods of education, which, he said, will strengthen the morals, bring out the finest ideals and the highest riches of the mind.

"Why is it that whenever men have come together in a group to build a city their mental and physical vigor has deteriorated?" he asked.

"What has the city done to the child and to the man to weaken him so that he becomes an easy prey to new peoples from the hills and plains?"

Angelo Patri, New York, author of works on child life, declared that "we have poured language at the child with a mistaken notion that the child learns because we talk to him. The child learns only through doing. His thinking is largely a doing thing. He thinks with his hands and his body much more than he thinks with his mind.

"The home," he continued, "and the school are not equipped to provide a child with experience.

"The school is built on words—the home is built on words.

"Both of them must change their point of view and provide the child with the doing things if they expect the child to learn, to think and to be sure of his growth."

ENGLISH BUDGET MEANS TAX CUT

Slight Reduction Is Made in Income Levy; Beer Duty Lowered.

The budget estimates for the fiscal year 1923-24 have been presented to the house of commons by the chancellor of the exchequer, Stanley Baldwin. While it may not be popular, the budget probably will be welcomed as promising a progressive decrease in the high taxation.

Six pence comes off the income tax, which is reduced to four shillings, six pence on the pound sterling; the corporation tax is cut in half, and the beer duty lowered so as to provide a reduction of a penny a pint in the retail price.

The surplus as shown in the chancellor's statement is slightly more than 36,000,000 pounds; the expected estimate was 50,000,000 pounds. Total expenditures for the year are estimated at 816,616,000 pounds, and revenues at 852,650,000 pounds.

Last year's surplus of 101,000,000 pounds went toward reduction of the debt, and the chancellor announced that when the fiscal year came to an end, on March 31, trade both at home and abroad had improved and there was considerably less unemployment.

There will be some disappointment that no greater reduction is promised in direct taxation, including the levies on tea, sugar and similar commodities, the Liberal and Labor parties being very keen for the free breakfast table. The chancellor, however, held out the hope of some reduction in the sugar duty in the near future. He also announced a number of small reductions in postal charges, telephone rentals and telephone calls, and said that the government was considering a tax on betting.

Various resolutions for carrying out the budget proposals were formally agreed to in the house. The debate was then adjourned.

On the whole, the reception of the budget was distinctly favorable. The strongest opposition came from the labor benches.

Noted Engineer Buried

Colonel Joseph W. Boyle, noted for his work as a mining engineer in the Klondike, who died in London, was buried at Hamptonhill.

WEEK IN BASEBALL

Unexpected strength shown by the Chicago Nationals and the Cleveland Americans, together with unprecedented attendance and unusually heavy home-run hitting marked the opening days of the 1923 major league season.

Tris Speaker's Indians, behind excellent pitching, won the first five games and held the American League lead. The White Sox dropped four straight games to the Indians and the Tigers provided the fifth victim Sunday in 10 innings.

The New York Yankees, after winning its four-game series with the Red Sox fell before Walter Johnson and the Washington club. The Athletics, hitting heavily, took three out of four games from Washington. St. Louis, minus Sisler, won but one of four games from the Tigers and lost once to the White Sox.

McGraw's Giants won four of five games from the Braves and shutout Brooklyn in the first two games of their series. The Giants' offensive appeared the heaviest in either league. The Cubs, after losing the season's opening to the Pirates, have won five straights, four from Pittsburgh and one from the Cardinals.

Including Sunday's games the National League batsmen collected 30 home runs, 12 of this number being credited to the Cubs. Fifteen home runs have been made in the American League.

Attendance records at all parks have been high, especially at the new Yankee stadium where more than 70,000 fans gathered for the opening game. The Saturday crowd was estimated at close to 50,000 and more than 60,000 saw the Yankees lose their first game Sunday.

PLACE IN LEAGUE ASKED BY IRISH

World Association Chiefs Elated; Turkey Also to Enter.

League of Nations officials are chanting a song of victory, for, in their opinion, league stock is looking up. The Irish Free State has applied for membership. Turkey is coming in when peace is signed at Lausanne, and the United States, they say, is, at least, displaying a burning interest in the court of international justice, a child of the league. It is emphasized also that the American people are showing a greatly augmented spirit of investigation into the doings of the league itself.

Ireland's application for membership, which was presented by Michael MacWhite, the Free State's representative in Central Europe is expected to be accepted by the assembly when it meets in September, making the league membership 53 countries.

If Egypt, as is anticipated, petitions for admission to the league, it will, with Turkey make the membership 55 countries.

MacWhite insists that Ireland's admission would not mean that she would follow the lead of England in the league's activities.

No possible objection could be raised by the friends of Ireland in America and elsewhere, MacWhite said, that admission of Ireland to the league symbolized the strengthening of British control of the league, as the policy of the Irish government was so well known that nobody would dream she would play the game of England or humbly follow in England's footsteps.

MacWhite explained that it was understood from the start of the treaty negotiations with England that Ireland could join the league. Mr. Lloyd George had written to Arthur Griffith that he would support such a move.

Old Bottle of Beer Is Found by Workmen

Salem, Ore., made a bid for a place in the historical limelight alongside of Egypt, when workmen excavating for a new building unearthed a priceless relic of pre-Volstead days in the form of a bottle of beer, with contents intact.

The find was made on the site of a former brewery and authorities estimate it must be at least 32 years old. The fate of the relic has not been revealed, but contractors report a general speeding of work since the discovery.

DRY AGENT INSPECTS RUM FLEET OUTSIDE THREE-MILE LIMIT

A government expedition set out from New York last week to discover the Isles of Rum. It returned successful, six having been officially charted off the Jersey shore, 12 miles southeast of Ambrose channel.

When the Associated Press several months ago reported extensive liquor smuggling off Highlands, federal prohibition officials were inclined to scoff at the presence of a sizeable liquor fleet. Palmer, Canfield, new federal prohibition director for New York, decided to get first hand information and took a band of newspaper men with him down the harbor on the coast guard cutter Manhattan. Although he didn't see a drop of liquor he returned convinced that there was plenty under the hatches of the foreign craft riding at anchor outside the three-mile limit.

Water Patrol Needed.

Mr. Canfield critically inspected the fleet, which had shrunk from 17 vessels to six; declined an invitation to board the flagship Istar, was "sassed" by one of her officers, and on the way home frankly denounced the rum craft as "ocean buzzards plucking at the heart of the nation." He held the fleet accountable for the smuggling ashore of 100,000 cases of liquor a year and said that, to combat the smugglers, it was absolutely necessary to have an adequate water patrol supplemented by a sufficient land force.

"I expect to use the information obtained," he said, "as a basis for formulating a practical plan of operation to eliminate liquor smuggling or reduce it to the same minimum as smuggling of Chinese or narcotics. I have an abiding faith that the present situation will be met ultimately in an aggressive and combative manner and that the real job of stopping smuggling will be delegated to some agency of the government, and that proper equipment for water operations supplemented with a land force will be provided.

Use of Guns Urged.

"There is only one thing that will stop smuggling. That is a gun. There is only one thing that will stop it any quicker. That is two guns."

An intimation that the British government was becoming interested in the operations of the British steamer Istar, formerly the Robert Goelet yacht Nahma, was conveyed to her commander by Captain Byron L. Reed, heading coast guard forces in New York, who made the trip on the Manhattan.

Hailing the Istar, he asked how long she intended to remain at her present anchorage. When he was told two days, he called out:

"Don't go away for a couple of days. The British consul wants to come down to see you."

"Very good, sir," replied the British captain.

Mr. Canfield, accompanied by Sanford H. Cohen, assistant United States attorney, found a score of newspaper men awaiting him when he boarded the Manhattan. As the cutter steamed down the bay, she passed another government boat towing two dories which had been captured.

The rum fleet finally was sighted. The crews displayed no anxiety and little curiosity as the cutter, powerless under international law to board the alien craft, hove to.

The Istar was the first craft visited. Her crew and officers—the latter in uniform, the former giving indications of strict discipline—lined the rails and waved affably to the Manhattan.

From a distance the Istar, with her graceful lines, stood out as a queen among beggars, but as the Manhattan approached, those aboard the cutter could see that the black paint had been washed off the Istar's sides by the waves. The fundamental red showed through here and there, giving the craft a pock-marked appearance. Her superstructure was a dingy gray, her bowsprit was gone, and altogether she looked as dismal as a Summer camp in Winter.

Sandy Hook Boat There.

The Manhattan passed under the Istar's stern and came next to the schooner Catherine M, of Yarmouth, N. S. Alongside her was a Sandy Hook motorboat labelled K 12208.

The cutter's skipper, Lieutenant Commander M. J. Ryan sharply inquired what the American craft was doing. Two men in the launch—which was equipped with an engine capable of 20 knots an hour—replied that they had broken down outside the Hook last night and that the wind had blown them out 12 miles alongside the Catherine M.

"Odd wind," commented Commander Ryan, but standing in the Manhattan's bow he could see that the open boat had no liquor, and there was nothing to be done.

The Catherine Mary of Nassau, another schooner, was the next craft encountered. She was a sorry-looking vessel, with auto tires hung over the side for bumpers.

The biggest of the fleet next was visited. She was the 3,000 ton tanker Warszawa out of London. Only a few men were visible aboard her. They were busy painting ship.

Then the Manhattan ran upon an old friend, the M. M. Gardner of Lunenburg, N. S., whose capture by coast guards a year ago led to the treasury department's ruling that no foreign ship must be seized outside the three-mile limit.

Mr. R. Ellsworth Tells How Cuticura Healed His Scalp

"My trouble began with a sore and itchy scalp and my scalp was covered with red spots which caused restlessness and sleeplessness. Every time I washed my head it hurt terribly. My scalp was covered with dandruff. Then pimples appeared all over my face, and they caused itching, burning and disfigurement.

"I used every thing I could get to cure me, but the trouble grew worse all the time. I was advised to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Ointment, when I was healed." (Signed) Ralph Ellsworth, 112 W. 12th St., Joplin, Mo.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for every-day toilet and nursery purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

GREEK SEAPORT REGAINS TRADE

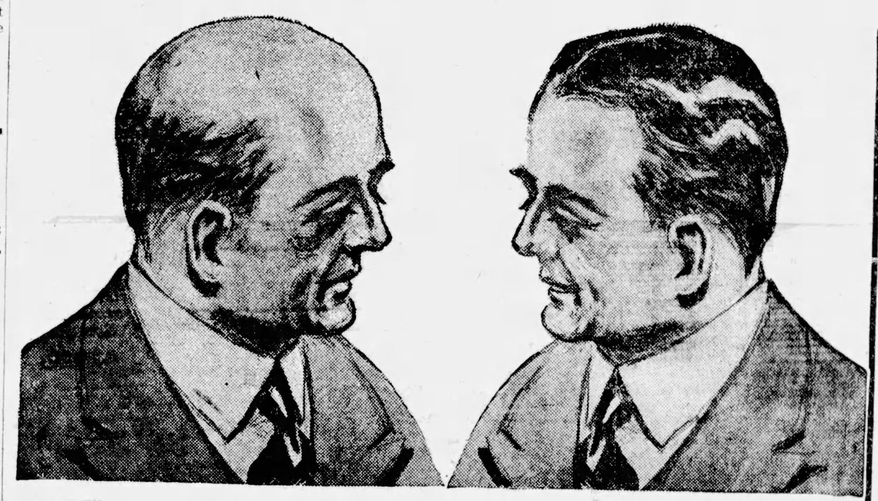
Normalcy Returns to City Once Devastated by Fire and War.

While other parts of Greece has suffered from economic blight as a commercial stagnation engendered by the disastrous Asia Minor military campaign Salonika has been making remarkable strides toward regaining prosperity and prestige enjoyed before the war. The city where Paul first preached the gospel to unbelievers is fast becoming one of the most important ports in the Near East.

Three factors have contributed to this. The destruction by fire of Smyrna has diverted a large part of the traffic of that once great port. Salonika which is only 30 hours distant. Then the recent agreement between Greece and Jugoslavia, by which the latter country is given a free commercial outlet at Salonika, has given a distinct impetus to the import and export business of the city. The third element is the vigorous work of residents in reconstructing the city, which was laid waste by fire in 1918. Whole blocks of modern business buildings, hotels, warehouses, garages and cinema houses are springing up.

"Bay Window" Caused by Belt, Doctor Says

Men, don't wear belts—they will give you a "bay window." That is advice from Sir Bruce Porter, famous London doctor.



Baldness and Falling Hair! CURED BY GLANDS!

Easy Now for Any Bald Person to Have a Full Luxuriant Head of Hair in a Short Time

Baldness is now generally ascribed to defective functioning of certain endocrine glands. Full hair growth is dependent upon the secretions of these glands—these secretions making possible the assimilation of those elements in the blood which are so vital to the growth of hair. Now through the discovery of E. R. Alexander, nationally known scientist, any bald man or woman may restore their full growth of hair in a very short time. Dr. Alexander, through the administration of certain gland concentrates, can supply this deficiency and stimulate the dormant hair glands and follicles to action.

The first sign of baldness and the time to start treatment.

Baldness very advanced and treatment should not be delayed.

Used in the Privacy of Your Own Home

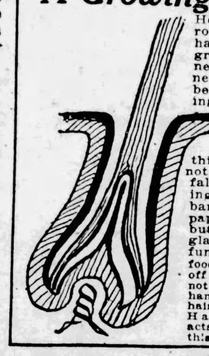
This amazing discovery, which is now in use by thousands all over the United States and Canada, can be easily used in the privacy of your own home. A few minutes each day is all that is necessary and within three weeks you will begin to notice the new hair coming in and with this new growth you quickly restore your hair to its former vigor and color.

The GLANDA-HAIR Treatment is not to be confused with lotions and tonics so widely used today. It is a scientific treatment and is designed to revitalize and GROW new hair. It restores the smoothness and gives a wonderful lustre and color to the hair.

This treatment acts directly on the hair gland, stimulating it to activity and causing the quick assimilation of the elements which form the hair. Thus hair growth is quickly induced and baldness disappears.

So remarkable have been the results among thousands of satisfied users that this famous treatment is

A Growing Hair



Here is shown roughly what happens in the growth of a new hair. The new hair can be seen starting pushing out the old hair. In cases of baldness this old hair is not replaced and falls out, leaving the scalp bare. Often the papilla is alive, but if the hair gland does not function the food supply is cut off and there is not material on hand for a new hair. The Glanda Hair treatment acts directly on this gland.

Baldness is a Handicap

If you are bald, you are not looking your best and whether you are completely bald or only slightly so, people notice it. It is a sign of age that handicaps you in a business and a social way. You may have a good complexion and handsome features, but if your hair is thin and lifeless, you are classed as "homely"—you are never at your best.

Why suffer this humiliation, when you can have a full, luxuriant growth of hair through this scientific treatment? You need not envy those people who, though older than you, look younger, and consequently get more out of life.

The GLANDA-HAIR Treatment as used by thousands of people all over the country is simple and can be used in the privacy of your own home. You need take no one into your confidence if you do not wish and soon you will find your baldness disappearing—a revelation to your friends.

The gland treatment for hair has been successfully used on men of 70 years of age, and while those are the exceptional cases, it is an indication of what can be accomplished in the case of people under 45.

Cut out and mail the coupon today and start this wonderful treatment on the absolute guarantee of your money back if not entirely satisfied—and you are the sole judge.

Beautiful hair means more now than ever before to the woman who is particular about her appearance. With this amazing treatment you should find it easy to make your hair thick, with a wonderful silky sheen and texture—a crowning glory for the woman of refinement.

SENT ON 30 DAYS FREE TRIAL

So confident am I that the Glanda-Hair treatment will restore the growth of your hair in thirty days that I offer to send a full size $4.00 treatment on thirty days FREE TRIAL for only $2. Use it according to directions and if at the end of thirty days you do not find your hair returning with all its old-time vigor and brilliance, the treatment does not cost a cent. If for any reason at all you are not satisfied, just let me know and I will refund your money without question. A big Kansas City bank says I am reliable and holds $1,000.00 cash as a guarantee to return your money if you wish. Write me today—don't send any money—and give my wonderful treatment a chance. Don't suffer the embarrassment of baldness when the way is open for quick relief.

E. R. ALEXANDER, Pres., ALEXANDER LABORATORIES,
2006 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo., and Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Send No Money—Mail This Today
Alexander Laboratories,
2006 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo.

Send me your full size thirty day GLANDA-HAIR treatment on your special offer. If I am not more than satisfied it costs me nothing.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

What a Difference Hair Makes!

If you are bald prematurely, think how this increases your age in appearance—and even if youthful in spirits baldness stamps you as "OLD." Note the men in this picture at the left—which would you rather be?

You need not be bald and suffer the embarrassment of thin, ugly hair. With a full, luxuriant head of hair you can improve your appearance one hundred per cent.

Read these letters, selected at random from our file—they tell better than anything we could say what this treatment is doing for men and women all over the United States and Canada.

A physician says: "In many years of practice this is the first time I have ever seen a treatment for baldness that is scientific. I can recommend it to my patients."

After using your treatment for three weeks, I must report favorable results. Hair is growing on the bald parts of my head and looks fine.
BERT WOOD.

I have used this treatment 24 days and hair is coming out on the top of my head where I was bald. I can readily see that your treatment is going to do the work. My hair does not fall out any more, and my scalp does not itch.
JOHN SHAEFER.

My hair is much better now in every way. It was very dull and had no color, but now it shines and looks fine. It does not fall out any at all.
SALLY IVASEY.

My hair looks like it had more life and the itching and falling hair has entirely stopped. There is absolutely no sign of dandruff now, and my scalp is pink and healthy. This is the best thing I have ever tried to grow hair.
J. R. TALLMAN.

My hair has started and seems to be growing very nicely, although I have used your treatment for only three weeks. I think it is fine.
ALONZO COOK.